

WILL ADVERTISE FOR BIDS FOR BORO BUILDING ANNEX

Council Finds Plans And Specifications Prepared By Architect Very Satisfactory—Let Contract For Paving Lincoln Avenue.

MUCH BUSINESS TRANSACTED AT SESSION

Council last night in an adjourned session from Friday night, took up the matter of the boro building annex. The specifications prepared by Architect Brenton were read and the plans prepared by the same man were examined, being perfectly satisfactory. On motion of Gotthold and Hein it was unanimously carried that the plans and specifications as shown be adopted and bids be advertised for, to begin at the next regular meeting on Friday evening, July 24. The matter occasioned but little comment last night, and it did not take long for the council to reach a decision after the specifications were read. The building is to be made one of the most up-to-date fireman's quarters along the valley. It is to be built back to the alley, thus adding about 37 feet. The first floor is to be used for the various fire wagons, and stalls for the horses. The second floor will be fitted up for council chambers and fireman's quarters. The bell will be raised about thirty feet from the top of the roof and places for the drying out of hose will be arranged on the top. It is thought that the up-to-date arrangements will bring many young and able bodied men into the fire company and swell it until Charleroi can boast of as good if not better fire department than any town in the Monongahela valley.

The contract for paving Lincoln avenue from Lincoln avenue extension to Fifth street was awarded last night, the successful bidder being Hastings, Piper and Owens. The other bidder was Thomas Arrigo. For this work the Hillside repressed block, manufactured by Mack Brick Co., at New Cumberland, Md., and six inch Beaver Valley curbing, will be used. It was learned that the boro had some curbing, which it was decided to use on the west side of the street. The bond was fixed at \$1000.

The clerk was instructed to notify the Pittsburgh Railway Co., to fix places on McKean avenue and particularly at Seventh street, where the sewers have been tapped, a nuisance

DISCHARGED ON LACK OF EVIDENCE

David Wagner and Harry Zellers of Charleroi were discharged by Alderman Day at Monongahela last evening on a charge of interfering with an officer, on account of lack of evidence. Detective Riddle made information.

Connections Made.

The Monongahela water situation, especially in the down town portion of the city, was relieved on Saturday by a supply from the mains of the Pennsylvania railroad. The connections were made at Black Diamond shortly after 4 o'clock and a few minutes later the water was turned into the mains of the coal company. The pressure from the railroad mains were sufficient to give service to all patrons who are served from the lower mains, but the hill district was not relieved from the situation, and conditions Sunday were anything but satisfactory, especially from a sanitary point of view.

Something Travelers Should Have

People going to Europe or other foreign countries desire two important things—Safety for the funds, and Available Cash whenever they require it. There are two important qualities of our Letters of Credit, but they have other good points—they act as a passport and give an introduction to foreign banks and bankers. We also sell Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

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Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

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You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

CLARKSBURG SHOW UP THE CHERUBS

Hits In Eighth And Ninth Bring In Total Of Six Runs.

The Drummer Boys from Clarksburg and the Cherubs from Charleroi fought it out on the local battle ground yesterday afternoon, the Cherubs drawing the short end in the latter stages of the game. Although they managed to cross the fourth brick first they were unable to hold the lead very long as in the next half the Clarksburg Bingers scored two more than the Cherubs had been able to get over. This didn't seem to daunt them however and they immediately tied things up by marking two more. Then the Drummers make too much noise and when the smoke of battle had cleared away they had victory sewed up so tight there was not the least chance for the Chirping Cherubs.

Willis Humphries did the heaving for Charleroi and held his opponents runless until the eighth round. Up until this time five safe ones had been registered against him. When McAliese singled in the eighth it seemed to be the signal, and before the side was retired they chased three over the gum. In the very next round, three more tallies were annexed and the game was theirs. Four hits and an error were responsible for the runs in the ninth.

Wilson was on the mound for the Drummers and allowed four bingles. Charleroi scored in the seventh on a batter hit and two singles. In the eighth two runs were made on a base on balls, an error, a batter hit and a single. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Nally, r.....	0	0	1	0	1
Dunn, s.....	0	0	2	3	1
O'Hara, m.....	1	1	1	0	0
Urban, t.....	0	0	2	2	0
Robb, l.....	1	1	1	0	0
Heinz, l.....	1	0	13	0	0
May, c.....	0	1	6	0	0
Dailey, c.....	0	0	0	0	0
Houser, s.....	0	0	1	3	1
W. Humphries, p.....	1	0	4	0	0
Totals	3	4	27	14	3

CLARKSBURG	R	H	P	A	E
F. Dawson, l.....	0	0	3	0	0
J. Dawson, m.....	0	0	2	0	0
Clark, r.....	0	4	0	0	0
Conaway, l.....	1	1	13	0	0
McAliese, c.....	1	2	2	1	0
Drumm, t.....	2	3	2	2	0
McAvoy, s.....	1	2	3	0	0
McGinty, p.....	1	0	3	6	0
Wilson, s.....	0	2	0	2	0
Total	6	11	27	14	0

Charleroi.....0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0—3
Clarksburg.....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 8—6
Two-base hits—McAvoy, Drumm.
Stolen bases—O'Hara, Dailey, Clark, F. Dawson 2. Double play—McGinty and Conaway. Base on balls—Off Humphries, off Wilson 4. Struck out by—Humphries 4, by Wilson 1. Passed ball—McAliese. Umpire—Holland.

Defeat.

Thank you.

Did we land hard.

The Cokers have passed us.

Continued on page Two

OFFICERS OF MEN'S LEAGUE ELECTED FOR ENSUING TERM

The regular business meeting of the Men's league of the M. E. church was held last evening, it also being the semi-annual election of officers. The nominating committee made their report and the election resulted as follows: President, W. S. James; vice president, C. C. Crill; secretary, William Kenyon; assistant secretary, Samuel Chesure; second assistant secretary, Paul Prai; treasurer, Ward Snyder. The different committees remain practically as previously appointed. The progress of the league during the past six months has been marvelous. From a little band of twenty-six members last January the league now has an enrollment of 247 members and it is assured that the number will be 250 by next Sunday evening at which time the installation of the newly elected officers will take

LOCK NO. 2 TO BE REPAIRED

Will Interest The Local Rivermen And Coal Operators.

Frank Tilley, secretary of the Pittsburgh Coal Exchange, yesterday secured a promise from General Thomas L. Marshall, chief of engineers, at Washington, D. C., that enough money, approximately \$10,000 will be taken from the emergency fund of the War Department and appropriated to pay the cost of extending the outer guide wall of Lock No. 2 on the Monongahela River.

Mr. Tilley told General Marshall that the lock at Dam No. 2 had become so unsafe that it is now known to pilots as the death trap. He said that two boats and their tow's had been wrecked there recently. The Twi-light went over the dam and sustained severe damage, but no lives were lost. Later the Stella Moren was wrecked there and the accident not only resulted in great damage to the boat and tow, but three lives were sacrificed in it. Rivermen claim that other lives have been lost there.

General Marshall said that he was waiting for a detailed report from Major Newcomer as to the cost of the improvement, and that as soon as it is received he will make the appropriation. This he expects to do within a week.

Many local scambotmen and coal operators have been anxiously waiting to hear of some action being taken similar to the above statement, as the lock and dam in question is during high water dangerous and unsafe. The work in extending the guidewalls will be done this season under the direction of the U. S. engineers in charge of the Monongahela river improvements and will be pushed to completion during the low water season.

One section of splash boards have been placed on dam No. 4 in order to increase the stage of water at Lock No. 5. No action has been taken in putting the boards on dam No. 3 as yet as there is still a fair stage of water at Lock No. 4, sufficient to admit of the passing out of all local shipments which are confined to flats and light barges.

There are now loaded and anchored 147 heavy coal boats and 4 large model barges in pool No. 4 waiting a rise. There was but 7 feet at Lock No. 4 this morning. It will require a rise of about three feet to let the heavy craft out of the pool and into the Pittsburgh harbor.

This week's end will see many camping and fishing parties located on the banks of the upper Monongahela and Cheat rivers, all seeking relief from the heat. Many have taken their families and sufficient household belongings to make camp life very much homelike.

Notice.

A special meeting of the Lilley of the Valley Lodge No. 26 Knight Pythias will be held in the Trust Company hall tonight at 7:30 to take action in regard to the death of Brother William Kistler. All members are requested to be present. 238tlp J. W. Cordes, Jr. G. C.

Scottdale is alive to the importance of proper sewerage.

TROLLEY SERVICE HINDERED BY ACCIDENT AT STATION

High Tension Lines Grounded In Transformer At First Street Sub-Station Causes Considerable Trouble To Pittsburgh And West Side Companies.

WEST PENN. CO. POWER OFF SINCE SUNDAY

As a result of the high tension line of the Pittsburgh Street Railway company being grounded in the transformer at the sub-station at first street, Charleroi, both the Pittsburgh cars and the West Side Company cars have not been running with any reliability since 8:15 o'clock this morning. The West Side Co. has for the past few days been using power of the Pittsburgh Co., owing to a breakage in the transformer at the West Penn company plant in Connellsville. A force of men have been at work tracing the location of the grounding since morning, but until noon today had not got any farther than to learn that it was not the transmitter. It will likely take two hours or more before the wires can be fixed and the cars running as usual.

On Saturday evening last at 9:15 o'clock the West Penn Company's Plant at Connellsville was put out of commission by the breaking of a transformer, the electricity used for the West Side trolley service and the lights for towns along the valley thus being shut off. This did not interfere with the service between Monessen, Belle Vernon and Charleroi, however.

as in accordance with a previous agreement, the power of the Pittsburgh Railway Co. could be utilized. So this morning when the accident happened it threw both lines out of commission.

By bringing power from the plant at Riverview the Pittsburgh Company is able to send cars through to Monongahela, but not anything like on schedule time. Sometimes they can go through in less than an hour and at other times more than sixty minutes. The regular service is being given north of Monongahela. The West Side line is entirely out of commission.

The trouble last night was in the high tension wire near Riverview being struck by lightning and burning. That caused no service from 7:50 in the evening until 4:00 this morning.

At Connellsville a double force of men is at work to repair the breakage, but it may be sometime before everything can be placed in proper shape. The officials of the Pittsburgh Company thought it probable that they might be able to find where the line is grounded and repair the trouble by 3 o'clock this afternoon.

MILTON IS LET GO FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE

James Milton, colored, who has been confined in the county jail, pending an investigation for the killing of Daniel O'Connor at Marianna, a few weeks ago, was released yesterday. It was proven conclusively that Milton knew nothing of the killing, that he had not had any revolver the day O'Connor was killed, and that it was simply peculiar circumstances that connected him with the shooting.

It will be recalled that at the coroner's inquest the verdict was kept a secret and was not divulged until given out yesterday by Coroner Sipe. The reason this verdict was kept a secret was that there were certain things which should be explained by the prisoner before the coroner's jury could consent to his release. If these things had been given out, and Milton had been guilty, his friends could have built up a story to suit.

The latter part of the coroner's jury verdict is as follows: "We recommend that the verdict be kept a secret until it is explained what Milton did with the revolver that morning, and the overalls he left in the woods are found; and if he can properly explain away the revolver, and the remainder of his story being correct, the coroner shall release him from jail."

Funeral Announcement.

The funeral services of William Kistler who died yesterday from injuries received at the Charleroi Coal Works will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the late residence. Interment in the Monongahela cemetery.

Harold Crill left this morning for Kane where he will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Booth have returned home from Atlantic City.

RESPONSE ON PART OF ELKS BY MR. TENER

Dallas, Tex., July 13.—The annual convention of Elks began tonight. This afternoon nearly one thousand persons sat down to a typical Southern dinner in Machinery Hall at the fair grounds. The waitresses passed the steaming dishes about to allow each guest to help himself. They were two-score of old "negro mummies" with bandana turbans on their heads.

Tonight in the fair grounds auditorium the first formal function was held. A band and the "convention chorus" of 125 voices rendered the overture from Wagner's "Tannhauser" and "America" and other selections during the evening. Governor Campbell, Past Exalted Ruler of Palestine Lodge No. 873, delivered the address of welcome on the part of the State of Texas, and John Tener, Grand Exalted Ruler of the Charleroi, (Pa.) lodge, responded on the part of Elksdom.

Miss Blanche Ekecorn and brother George have returned home to Butler after a visit with Miss Minnie Porter.

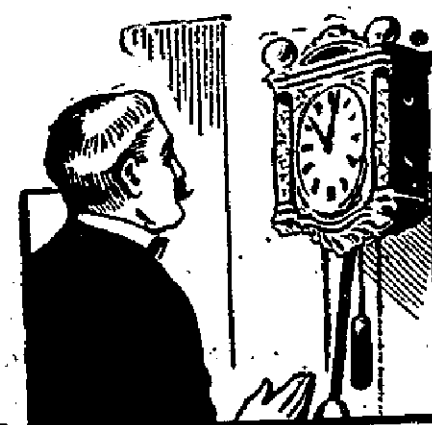
Ed Youngman has returned to Rankin after a visit here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves left this morning for a several day's visit at Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

Mrs. Joseph Kirshens of Toronto, Ohio, has returned home from a visit here.

Mrs. J. Frew and daughter Clara are visitors in Pittsburgh today.

It is intended for those who appreciate quality, for those gentlemen who enjoy a thoroughly matured, rich Old Kentucky liquor. W. H. HARPER whiskey Sold by W. H. Zellers. 23712-w



JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 163-W
Charleroi Phone 103

After July 5, 1908 This store will close every evening at 6 pm. except Monday and Saturday.

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What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear dials, handsomely framed, as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks. Handsome mantel clocks, too in exquisite frames, and as accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful useful, at prices that put to shame even that precious article—fleeing time. You can't get lost buying one these clocks.

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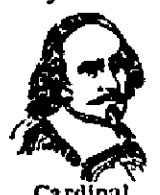
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Local Agencies

Geo. S. MIGHT.....Charleroi
Clyde COLLINS.....Speets
M. DOOLEY.....Dunlevy
Eustace CLEMENTS.....Lock No. 4

July 14 in History.

1602—Cardinal Mazarin,
French statesman,
born; died 1681.
1793—The populace of
Paris stormed and
captured the Bastille,
the state prison and
citadel of Paris.
1833—The Crystal palace exhibition
opened in New York city.
1904—Paul Kruger, South African
statesman, president of the Trans-
vaal republic and leader of the
Boers in the war against England
in 1899-1901, died at Clarens, Swit-
zerland; born 1825.



ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:26, rises 4:28; moon rises
8:31 p. m.; moon's age 17 days; moon
at perigee, nearest earth; 9 a. m., plan-
ets Mercury and Venus in conjunction.

Municipal Plants.

The troubles that Charleroi and
Monongahela are having with their
water systems brings to the surface the
question of municipal ownership as a
solution of the questions.

All of these troubles with private
corporations are due to three things,
viz: Haste at the beginning, lack of
correct legal counsel and an exact use
of words and their legal definition in
drawing up contracts so as to escape
the refined fallacies of the courts.
These mistakes are not confined to
cities and boroughs. Our government
in its contracts with the continental
railroads and States in granting char-
ters have found themselves bound by
terms they never dreamed of, simply
because of haste and a desire to have
public improvements they did not ex-
ercise sufficient vigilance in the use of
phraseology.

It is customary when a contract
with a private corporation turns out
bad results to attack the Councilmen,
or Aldermen or Selectmen and charge
them with all species of evil, when the
fact of the matter is a great majority
of the men are public spirited citizens
filled with civic pride, anxious and
willing to further the interests of their
home town. In a great majority of
cases they trusted for legal advice to
a local attorney who was completely
out-classed by the legal giant employ-
ed by the corporation, who deftly in-
serted a word here or a phrase there,
innocent enough in themselves, but
which changed the entire meaning of
the contract and left the city without
any redress for abuses.

An instance which occurred in a
flourishing city in Central Pennsylv-
ania a generation ago, will illustrate
the idea. When a contract was being
drawn up, the city's attorney had the
quality of water to be furnished de-
scribed as "drinkable water." The
attorney for the water company erased
the word "drinkable" and inserted the
word "potable" and the result is that
city is furnished water saturated with
sewage dumped in the river at dozens
of towns of towns above and reeking
with typhoid fever.

The courts with that lofty concep-
tion of justice and equity they so often
exhibit when the rights of communi-
ties and the interests of corporations
are at stake, decided that "potable"
water meant water you could bathe in
or boil potatoes in or wash clothing in
or for fire purposes and that the water
company had fulfilled the terms of its
contract.

Without any reflection upon any-
body it may be stated in a general way
that when a city or a borough is going
enter into a contract or into litigation
with a corporation the wise examples
of the old trades unionists—Siney and
Trevellick—should be followed. They
employed the legal giants of the land,
such as the late Jeremiah S. Black,
the late Benjamin F. Butler, and the
late Mathew Carver and Hon.
Wayne McVeagh, who thoroughly
understood all the legal niceties and
the verbal subtleties of our language
and were not awed in the presence of
courts and they won their every case.
We have such men to day, Senators
Knox and Spooner, Secretary Root, et
al. There services come high but they
mean victory.

The river towns can easily provide
water for fire purposes by having a
fire boat or two patrol the river front.
As for water for hot sehold purposes a
system of artesian wells would seem to
be the right one provided always that a
sufficient volume can be secured at a
reasonable depth and cost.

As to municipal ownership, unfor-
tunately, the data furnished upon that
point is so conflicting and confusing as
to be practically worthless. When the
Civic Federation collected its great
corps of experts and sent them to make
an exhaustive examination of the sub-
ject in the United States and in Great
Britain, people confidently expected
that definite and exact knowledge on
the subject would be given. But the
result was a disappointment all around.
It is a mistake to say that municipal
ownership has proven an unqualified
success or an unqualified failure. Its
success or failure depends solely upon
the men in charge of it.

The plan adopted at Galveston,
Texas, after it had been destroyed by
a tidal wave, seems best adapted to the
needs of American municipalities. It
is simply this: The city owns the pub-
lic utilities and are administered by a
commission of five, composed of men
each of whom is an expert in his line.
Each commissioner has complete con-
trol and held personally responsible for
the affairs of his department. There
is no divided authority. The Mayor
cannot shift responsibility upon the
Councilmen, nor the latter upon the
solicitor or engineer. Each tub
stands on its own bottom.

This commission took charge of the
affairs of Galveston when to all intent
and purpose the city was destroyed. It
rebuilt and repaired the streets, new
systems of street cars, water, gas and
sewerage, practically rebuilding the
city in the well-ordered manner that
the Pennsylvania railroad company
would build a railroad or a bridge. It
spent millions upon millions of money
and there was never as much as a
breath of scandal or graft.

About eighteen months ago the city
of Des Moines, Iowa, adopted the same
plan and the citizens are reported to
be enthusiastic over its success. It
may seem to many to be a too radical
change from our former system to have
government by commission but we
have actually the same thing now
with this difference: We elect men
because of their popularity or political
affiliation, taking but small interest
in their qualifications. Under the
Galveston plan qualification is every-
thing, popularity and politics cut no
figure whatever.

Of course the Galveston system is
not perfect; nothing of human con-
struction is, but time will point out
them out and open a way for escape
from the multitude of municipal evils
inflicted by inexperience at first
and perpetuated upon American cities
by the casuistry and hair-splitting of
our judiciary.

That may seem a strong statement
but one easily susceptible of proof,
that every evil that flourishes and
every evil doer in business or mun-
icipal affairs has license to do so by
the grace of our judiciary.

Three hundred thousand dollar coal
deals in the Klondyke means a return
to some prosperity.

CLARKSBURG SHOW UP THE CHERUBS

(Continued from page one)

Uniontown got theirs.
Clarksburg took our measure.
Can any person suggest a remedy.
How much are the Millers behind.
We had it won, then they beat us.
Something radically out of place.
Appoint a commission to investi-
gate.

Wilson had a hard time locating the
plate.

F. Dawson was stealing some
bases.

Clarksburg had eleven left on
bases.

We are surely traveling toward the
bottom.

McIlvaine stung the Onions, giving
seven hits.

Afraid the hook will have to be put
in action.

But one run should have been scored
on Wilson.

J. Dawson struck out the first two
times up.

Some "boneheads" were much in
evidence.

Heinz being hit gave Charleroi their
first run.

The Dawson brothers failed to connect
safely.

Osborne will probably do the heav-
ing today.

Wilson's two sacker in the ninth
was a heart breaker.

Price had four of Uniontown's hits
off McIlvaine yesterday.

How about injecting a little jinger
after the other side scores.

Charleroi had secured but one hit
when they opened the seventh.

Uniontown has a church league
with eight teams in the lineup.

Charles Wahoo released by Canton
will be signed by Marty Hogan.

Drum stung a straight one in the
ninth for two sacks with two on.

Major league scouts say they have-
n't seen a minor worth picking up.

Two more games with the Drum-
mers, then the Millers come.

President Groninger was in town
yesterday and witnessed the game.

Yoedt has caught on with the
Cokers. He gave Fairmont five hits.

Urban spoiled the effect of his
great one handed catch by his sin of
omission.

Uniontown will in all probability
finish the season without any change
in their lineup.

President Groninger says the salary
limit must be lived up to. He is
right, but how.

Clarksburg scored all their runs in
the last two rounds on three singles,
a double and an error by Nally.

The record being made by the locals
might be all right for on the road
but looks very bad on the home
lot.

Out of five times up Drumm drew
a walk, two singles and a double and
scored two runs, besides accepting
four chances in the field.

The Connellsville Courier admits
that the disastrous series with Union-
town has much to do with their being
low in the race so long.

In a game with Scottsdale last week
Alex. Sweeney was hit on the mask
with a foul tip. The cage was
smashed in and half a dozen of his
teeth were knocked out.

Drumm tried in vain half a dozen
times to hit a curve ball in the ninth.
Then Dailey singled for a straight
one and he landed on it for two sacks
scoring two runs and later crossing
himself.

Charleroi plays at Uniontown
Thursday then come back for Scott-
sdale Friday and Saturday. They
play at Connellsville July 20, 21, 23
and 24. Fairmont plays here July 27,
28 and 29.

A Last Resort.

"I understand Tufluck is going to
get married."

"Yes, poor fellow, he has failed at
everything else."—Philadelphia Press.

This Naturally Follows.

Boys will be boys, of course—
"The wisdom's rule—and then
it follows on from logic's source
That men will be men
—St. Nicholas Magazine.

Where He Found Proof.

Mifflins—A German scientist says it
is possible to live without brains.

Biffins—He must have made a study
of Newport society.—Chicago News.

A Parallel.

Like a lion was Samson,
For he found out at length
That 'twas from his hair he
Got all his main strength.
—Baltimore American.

The Troubles of Man.

It takes nine tailors to make a man,
but only one dressmaker to break him.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Choice.

Of all the summer men I see
The iceman is the one for me.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Among the Exchanges

Attention is called by the McKee-
port Daily News to a law regulating
the course school boards as well as
other public officials, which is fre-
quently violated, sometimes openly
but generally in an underhand man-
ner, which makes matters all the
worse. The News says:

"Once more the board of school
controllers has been officially advised
that it is unlawful for any of its
members to be financially interested
in the furnishing of supplies or doing
of work for the district and experi-
ence indicates that the fact will be
remembered for as long as five or six
months. The law on this point is
so very plain that it seems a waste
of time and effort to make these pe-
riodical requests of the solicitor for
an opinion. It is writ in letters so
large that he who runs may read,
though his speed endangers the sprint-
ing record. The law is right, and to
wink at it, even when to ignore it
involves no offense against its spirit
although its letter be violated, is
wrong. The only proper course, for
a schoolboard as well as for an indi-
vidual, is to hew to the law's line."

The days of imprisonment for debt
are not yet past, it would seem.
Judge Haymaker made a decision in
one of our courts this week which
is important in its bearing on this mat-
ter and carries with it a warning
which it would be well if many peo-
ple who are exceedingly lax in meet-
ing their financial obligations would
heed. A man had bought a diamond
ring on a lease and after paying a
certain amount refused to pay more,
saying he had paid enough for the
article. He was sued for the whole
amount of the purchase, but the dea-
ler got judgment for the amount due
him. The purchaser refused to pay
this and the alderman sent him to
jail. A writ of habeas corpus was
applied for in his behalf, but, con-
trary to former practice in such cases,
Judge Haymaker refused to grant it
and the man was required to pay over
the balance due from him before he
was released from jail. This seems
to prove a precedent for proceedings
whereby alderman and justices of the
peace can send people to jail for debt.
While the old system of indiscriminate
imprisonment for debt, was terribly
abused and was righteously done away
with.

James Wilson, at the age of 88, is
dead at Delaware, O. The short obit-
uary notes states that he was one of
the group of nine men who started
the movement which held western
counties of the "Old Dominion" in
the union and led to their organiza-
tion as West Virginia. He was also
a delegate to the Chicago convention
in 1860 that nominated Abraham Lin-
coln.

The passing of such a man em-
phasizes a point illustrated by a few
incidents of the recent republican
national convention. There the privi-
leges of the platform were accorded
with enthusiasm to some old gentle-
man who had voted for Republican
candidates since Fremont, or had
taken part in the historic wigwag
gathering already mentioned. As
exceptional survivors of an older day
they were recognized and greeted
with acclaim by a new race of Repub-
licans.

Unreceptive.

Little words of sage advice
Always sound most awful nice
When it's up to you to utter
Them, but when it's yours to hear
Something of the kind, oh, dear,
How you mutter!
—Indianapolis News.

Knew His Business.

Charley Loveday—Um—ab—er! He,
he!

Jeweler (to his assistant)—Bring that
tray of engagement rings here, Henry.
—Spare Moments.

Favoritism.

Why may frail blossoms, to delight the
eye,
Borrow rich colors from the sun on high,
While all accorded to superior man
Is sunburn, freckles or unsightly tan?
—Atlanta Constitution.

Why Not?

Settlement Worker—And they take a
tenth of your earnings?

Factory Girl (aged twelve)—Yes'un,
and they'd take a twentieth if they
dared.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Tactful Lamp.

In the parlor there were three—
Girl, the parlor lamp and he.
Two is counting no thrifty;
That is why the lamp went out.
—Princeton Tiger.

A Linguist.

Harker—Great linguist, isn't he?

Barker—You bet. He can talk in
baseball, college and auto.—St. Louis
Post-Dispatch.

Apportioning the Year.

Now strolls the youth beside the sea.
No longer grimly threaten he
For just two weeks' vacation he
Must save up coin for duty!
—Washington Star.

More of It.

"Yes, he says she's worth her weight
in gold."

"It's a pity she ain't a little fatter."
—Boston Post.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs

	W.	L.	Pct
Uniontown.....	37	21	.607
Clarksburg.....	37	29	.561
Connellsville.....	31	28	.525
Charleroi.....	30	29	.508
Fairmont.....	28	37	.431
Scottsdale.....	22	38	.367

Yesterday's Results.

Clarksburg.....	0	Charleroi.....	3
Connellsville.....	2	Fairmont.....	1
Connellsville.....	5	Fairmont.....	2
Scottsdale.....	6	Uniontown.....	4

Games Today

Clarksburg at Charleroi
Fairmont at Uniontown
Scottsdale at Connellsville

Lecture and Concert.

The lecture and concert in the
United Brethren church at Vesta, to-
night promises to be fine. The lec-
ture will be by that prince of humor-
ous platform talkers, Rev. J. B.
Rittgers of Monessen, on "Taking
the Sunny Side of Life, or Pushing
Back the Clouds." The Methodist
choir of Charleroi will render two
anthems and a quartette of male
voices from Monongahela will ren-
der several selections.

Repealing Ordinance

Ordinance No. — repealing an Ordinance
passed on the 22nd day of April, 1900
granting privileges to the Federal Tele-
phone Company.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Council
of the Borough of Charleroi, and it is hereby
enacted by the authority of the same,
that Ordinance No. 30, entitled "An Ordinance
granting permission to the Federal
Telephone Company, its Successors and As-
signs, to construct, operate and maintain a
telephone system, including poles, wires,
fixtures, cables and supports within the
limits of the Borough of Charleroi, Wash-
ington County, Pennsylvania," enacted
May 21, 1900, and approved by the Burges-
es of said Borough on the 22nd day of May,
1900, be and the same is hereby repealed.
Ordinance and enacted into a law this 6th
day of July, 1908.

P. W. JONES,
President of Council

Attest:
IRA L. NICKESON,
Clerk of Council

Examined and approved by me this 14th
day of July, A. D., 1908.

J. J. HOTT,
Burgess

The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insur-
ance policies are dress-
ed alike.

They are mostly
gaily lithographed fel-
lows filled with many
"aforesaid" and
"hereinafters."

They all promise you
the same thing—pro-
tection.

The proof that the
promise is protection
lies in the past record
and present condition
of the issuing company.

Our policies are
backed by companies
that have been tried
and proven.

ED. C. DRUM

Reliable Fire Insurance
541 FALLOWFIELD AVE., Charleroi, Pa.

Bank of Charleroi,

Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

ATLANTIC CITY

THE HORTENSE—Pacific and
Indiana Ave.—One block from
Boardwalk and amusements. Large
cool rooms and shady porches—Open
all year—exceptionally good table. A
quiet, refined home—Terms moderate,
special inducements to families.

Mrs. Hortense Holst

No. 30 1/2 So. Indiana Ave.
Atlantic City N. J.

Charleroi Bottling Works

LEONARD SCHMALDACH, PROP.
Bowling Green Mineral
Water and Distilled Waters.

All Orders Delivered Wherever
Desired

222 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
M 2-14

Howard's Repair Shop,

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.

Hotel Clement Building
Corner 4th street and McKean Avenue

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lutes
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
24 MCKEAN AVENUE.

Buckholdt Hardware Co.

A First Class Finish
Good True Colors
Staying, Serviceable Qualities

LUSTRO PAINT—A true protection
and beautifier for anything that needs
painting.

For sale in Charleroi by

Buckholdt Hardware Co.

LUSTRO PAINT

For sale in Charleroi by

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Bank of Charleroi,

Charleroi, Pa.
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222 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
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Howard's Repair Shop,

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.

Hotel Clement Building



Second Week of our Great Annual July Sale of SHOES

Opened this morning with increased interest and attractiveness. Additional bargains in

Men's, Women's and Children's

OXFORDS AND SHOES

IN WHITE, TAN and BLACK GOODS are brought forward daily—and thousands are taking advantage of the economies offered—

Sample Shoe Store

A. Beigel

An Extra Pay Day

Have you placed your money where it will be safe and earn more money for you?

Open an account now with the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company, where your funds will be secure, and each interest period bring you an extra pay day.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

THE BLARNEY STONE.

An Old Legend Tells How It
Found Its Way to Ireland.

THE MAGIC OF KISSING IT.

Origin of the Quaint Belief That It Imparts to the Lips That Touch It the Power to Utter Honeyed, Coaxing and Delusive Speeches.

The blarney stone takes its name from the village of Blarney, in County Cork, Ireland, near which stand the ruins of the famous Blarney castle, dating back to the fifteenth century, and the groves of Blarney, which enjoy an equally wide reputation. A rivulet flowing through them bears the same name. The name Blarney is from the Irish "blairne," a little field, the Gaelic form being "blair" or "blar," a plain. The village is four miles northwest of Cork and has a few hundred inhabitants. In the groves of Blarney stands the ruined castle, in one tower of which is the world famous stone, the kissing of which is reputed to endow one with the gift of coaxing, wheedling and flattering.

The true stone is declared to be one in the castle wall, a few feet below the summit of the tower. To reach and osculate it is necessary for one to be held over the parapet by the heels. But so many persons traveling in the Emerald Isle desire to report that they have kissed the real blarney stone that one in the top of the wall is held to be sufficiently near the real thing for the fiction to be maintained that it is the true stone with all the powers of the original. And even to aged and infirm persons one near the castle entrance is declared to be the original. On the true stone, near the top of the tower, a half effaced inscription reads, "Cormack McCarthy Fortia Me Fieri Facit, A. D. 1446."

Of the blarney stone Father Prout, the Irish poet, declared that it was the palladium of liberty for Erin. He describes the stone and relates a number of legends regarding it, one that it was brought to the island by the Phoenicians, who are reputed to have colonized the region, and that it had long been in the custody of the Carthaginians, who from it gained the reputation for insincerity which is transmitted in the phrase "Punic faith," and that before that it belonged to the Syrians, who were credited with speaking with double tongues after kissing it. According to the story, some Carthaginian adventurers became enamored of the stone and appropriated it. They set sail for Minorca, but, being overtaken by a storm, were driven into the harbor of Cork and left the stone in that vicinity until it was made use of in the construction of the donjon tower of Blarney castle.

As to the origin of the belief in regard to the qualities secured by kissing the stone, Crofton Croker says that in 1002, when the Spaniards were urging the Irish chieftains to harass the English, the owner of the castle, "Cormack McDermott McCarthy, who then occupied it, concluded an armistice

with the lord president on condition of surrendering it to an English garrison. But he put him off from day to day with specious statements, fair promises and false pretexts until the lord president became the laughingstock of the ministers of Queen Elizabeth, and the honeyed and delusive speeches of the lord of the castle became known as mere "blarney."

The word found its way into literature in the last century. In the "Journal" of Caroline Fox, which appeared in 1835, there is this use of the word: "Mme. de Stael was regretting to Lord Castlereagh that there was no word in the English language which answered to their 'sentiment.' 'No,' he said, 'there is no English word, but the Irish have one that corresponds exactly—'blarney.' Samuel Lover wrote 'The blarney's so great a deceiver' in one of his Irish novels. President James Buchanan wrote, 'The general has yet to learn that my father's countrymen (I have ever felt proud of my descent from an Irishman), though they themselves do blarney others, are yet hard to be blarneyed themselves.' Washington Irving in 'The Traveler' wrote, 'So he blarneyed the landlord.' James Russell Lowell in 'The Fable For Critics' says:

The cast clothes of Europe your statesmanship tries
And mumbles again the old blarneys and lies.

The name of the old time castle and town has added a noun, a verb, an adjective and a participle to the language. The most comprehensive definition of the noun "blarney" is "exceedingly complimentary language; flattery; smooth, wheedling talk; pleasing cajolery." As to the origin of the word, one lexicographer quotes Grote as crediting the derivation of it from the phrase "licking the blarney stone," applied to incredible stories told of climbing to a stone very difficult of access in a castle of that name in the county of Cork, Ireland. But he added that Dr. Jamieson derives it from the French "balverne," "a lie; frivolous talk," and defines it "gross flattery; unmeaning or vexatious discourse (low)." But the word seems to have outgrown this restricted meaning since the latter part of the eighteenth century. Every Irishman south of the Liffey is popularly supposed to have kissed the blarney stone, and if, moreover, he has had a dip in the Shannon he is reputed to have the requisite amount of impudence, or what the natives call "civill courage."—New York Tribune.

No Cause to Be Discouraged.
Mr. Youngpop—My little girl is nearly two years old and hasn't learned to talk yet. Mr. Honpecke—Don't let that worry you. My wife says she didn't begin to talk until she was nearly three, and now—

—Philadelphia Record.

Impostor and Malefactor.
Carlyle used to tell of an old Scotch woman who, speaking to her family, said: "There's two sons, baith doli' weel in Glasgie. Tane's an impostor, and tither's a malefactor." It was found that she meant "upholsterer" and "manufacturer."

Good Intentions.
"The question is as to the intent of the law."
"That's easy. The intent of the law is to make business for the lawyers."—Stratford Herald.

Sally, T. C.

By W. F. BRYAN.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Sarah Henrietta Westervelt was the name entered in the register of the Ivy clad church, and in her baby days she was called Sally. But from the day her Cupid's arch of a mouth learned to frame intelligent sentences Jack Hardy had dubbed her the "town crier."

The nickname was so apt that it stuck, being reduced for simplicity's sake to T. C. Even during those stern minutes in the library with her father he often dropped the sober Sarah for the more universal T. C.

T. C.'s nickname was due to her genius for the dissemination of bits of gossip best forgotten. Her mind seemed naturally to empty itself of all information, and young Hardy altered an old saw into "What goes in T. C.'s ear comes out of her mouth."

As T. C. grew in understanding the habit got her more firmly in its grip. Instead of learning to appreciate the value of reticence, her wider scope of knowledge served only the better to equip her for the gathering of sundry bits of gossip which she would blurt out at the most inopportune occasions until not only her family, but her friends, came to regard her with an affection that was not unmingled with terror.

T. C., being a sensitive little soul, grieved in secret and made earnest vows that she would tattle no more.



HE GATHERED HER TROUBLESOME LITTLE SISTER TO HIS BEMAST.

She meant to mend her ways, but at the first opportunity her store of knowledge would roll out unchecked and unregulated.

It was to Jack Hardy that she always went for sympathy and advice when these revelations and their consequences hung heavy over her head. Though Jack had given her the odious nickname, he made partial atonement by never employing it.

To him she was "Peterkin," and, though frequently he was a sufferer from her disclosures, he was ever ready with advice, sympathy or candy, as the occasion seemed to demand, for he alone apparently realized that her fault was temperamental and not the result of maliciousness.

T. C. fairly worshipped Hardy, yet all the little intimate details of his courtship of her sister Nell leaked out along with the rest of her chatter, and there were times when Hardy's forbearance was put to a hard test. It was characteristic of the man that even the personal experience did not abate his sympathy for T. C., not even when he proposed to Nell and was given a negative answer.

When Nell made hysterical reference to another girl he felt that he had T. C. to thank for this, yet his office still was her haven of refuge, and she stoutly denied that she had said anything about some other woman.

Hardy's questions had to be discreetly framed if he did not wish the fact of his rejection to become common talk, and he could not press the investigation. Instead he sought absorption in work, but the practice of a country lawyer seldom proves absorbing, and Hardy grew thin and white while he waited and hoped for a clearing up of the trouble.

He was sitting idly at his desk one afternoon when T. C. poked her head into the doorway and, finding that he was alone, entered boldly.

"What is it, Peterkin?" he asked, printing a kiss on the child's troubled face. "Have you been telling the minister what your father said when he was asked to contribute to the chancel fund, or did you explain to the guests at the party that the salad was made with canned lobster?"

"Worse 'an that," was the doleful declaration as T. C. snuggled against the broad shoulder. "The school committee visited this afternoon. Mr. Sprague asked us what love was, and I told him it was the way the principal acted with Miss Saunders. They all laughed, but Miss Squires got red in the face, and I was expelled. It is the truth," she added defiantly. "He kisses her when he thinks no one can see him, and she calls him 'Georgie.' I wouldn't call any man with whiskers 'Georgie,' like a little boy."

"Wait until you grow up," admonished Hardy. "But, see here, Peterkin, I know Mr. Torrance very well. Perhaps I can buy you off if you promise

to keep out of his love affairs in future."

"You just bet I will!" declared T. C. withunction. "Lovers are funny people. There's Nell just crying her eyes out because you carry some other girl's picture in your watch."

"What do you know about that picture?" asked Hardy tensely. "Did you tell Nell about that?"

"I saw it one day when you left your watch on the desk," explained T. C. "I didn't tell Nell. I just said it was funny that you had another girl's picture in your watch when Nell's new pictures are so much prettier."

Hardy sprang up from his desk and set T. C. upon her feet.

"Look here, Peterkin," he proposed. "You take this dime and find a place where you can get ice cream soda. Don't be in too much of a hurry to drink it. Better get two. Meantime I'll slip over to the house and sort of prepare them for the news that you are expelled."

T. C. gurgled a delighted assent, and presently they emerged from the office building, and T. C. went skipping along to the candy store, while Jack made for the Westervelt home.

Nell was sitting on the shade piazza as he came up the path. As she saw him she rose to her feet, but it was too late for a graceful retreat. He sprang up the steps and caught her hand.

"Don't go in," he pleaded. "Let's sit out here. It is more pleasant."

"Shall I call father?" she asked. "He is in the library."

"I hope to see him before I go," declared Hardy meaningly. "But first I want to speak to you."

Nell flushed at the suggestion, but she resumed her place in the rocker, and Jack drew a chair to her side.

"When I asked you to marry me you said something about another girl," he began, plunging directly into the subject. "At the time I suspected that T. C. might be able to explain the allusion, but I did not dare question her too closely lest I give forth more information than I obtained. She let it out today. Was it because of that other girl in my watch that you refused me, Nell?"

"No woman cares to be counted second best," was the defensive reply. "Have you changed the photograph again?"

"I have not changed," he said slowly, "but I want you to see it."

He held the watch toward her with the back case open. She saw the likeness of a gentle faced woman who somehow suggested an earlier period in spite of the modern photography. Silently she passed it back to Hardy and waited for an explanation.

"This is my father's watch," he began. "The picture is that of my mother. When she died we had only an old painting of her. Father had it copied, and they made a splendid job of it. That is why I have another woman's picture in my case. When you spoke of 'the other woman' I could not know that Sally had been investigating my watch. She found it on my desk one day. I just learned this and understood your feeling of resentment."

"I supposed that you knew and had no explanation to offer."

"And you will give me another answer now?" he asked as he gained possession of her hand.

An hour later a freckled face thrust itself above the hedge of the Westervelt lawn; then, seeing Hardy on the piazza, T. C. came boldly forward.

"Did you fix it, Jack?" she demanded. Hardy blushed.

"I was fixing another of your scrapes," he explained. "Nell, Peterkin has been expelled from school, but I have promised to see Torrance in her behalf. Meanwhile I have promised that she will not be scolded."

"I couldn't scold her this afternoon," said Nell as he gathered her troublesome little sister to her breast. "You make a great deal of trouble for people, T. C., sometimes, but then again you set them right."

"I'm not to blame that there isn't any stopper to my brain," was the aggrieved explanation. "Jack knows that. That's why he fixed things for me all right."

"You're a dear," said Nell and Jack in chorus, and for once the town crier had the comfortable feeling that she was appreciated.

Going to School in Burma.

Shortly after the native college was opened at Rangoon the head, the Rev. Dr. Marks, says in the Church Family Paper that the king of Burma came to him and asked if he would teach some of his sons. When he agreed the king asked, "What ages do you like them at?"

"From twelve to fourteen."

The king turned to one of his assistants and commanded: "Bring all my sons between twelve and fourteen to me."

Nine princes came in.

Four came to school the next day, each riding on an elephant and with two golden umbrellas. Each also was escorted by forty soldiers. Afterward the whole nine came, so there were nine princes, nine elephants, eighteen golden umbrellas and 360 soldiers.

Unlike Mary's lamb, Dr. Marks says, the elephants stayed outside, but when the princes came into the schoolroom all the other boys threw themselves flat down with their faces to the ground. It was forbidden for any one to stand or sit in the presence of princes.

Dr. Marks found this state of things very inconvenient and put the matter to the princes. They talked the situation over and made up their minds what to do.

"You fellows may get up," one of the princes said. "You need not be frightened."

"After that," says Dr. Marks, "we had very little difficulty on the score of etiquette."

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

June 25, July 9 and 23, August 6 and 20 and September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4:35 p. m. and 8:50 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD Passenger Traffic Manager

GEO. W. BOYD General Passenger Agent

J. 16-23-08, J. 7-14-23, A. 4-11-25

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makers XXth Century and Waco, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL

412 Fallowfield Avenue

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

VS.

CLARKSBURG

CHARLEROI

July 13, 14 and 15

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

BERRYMAN'S

Our July Clearance Sale

Presents

Many Attractive Bargains

A Stirring Sale; Cost and Profit Cut
No Figure Whatever

Any Summer Hat You may choose
is only Half Price

About 50 hats—all possessing the approved
style requisite for immediate use—Milans, rough
braids, chips, silk braids, trimmed with wings, flow-
ers, quills, silk ribbons and ornaments, black and
the daintiest shades and colors—

Any Hat you choose for only Half the Price

ONE LOT

Stunning Tailored Suits

Exceptionally high grade perfect fitting suits at

HALF PRICE

Crisp New Summery Waist Goods
at July Clearance Prices

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

—OPEN TO-NIGHT—

GRAND THEATRE

(Formerly Star Family Theatre)

Between 6th and 7th Streets on Fallowfield Avenue

Moving Pictures Illustrated Songs

ADMISSION

5 CENTS

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. Bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND
GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers,
Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building
Charleroi, Pa.

Read the Mail

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is
sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We
can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods,
the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make
prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists
we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary
for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager.

Fallowfield Ave.

HERE AND THERE

A good crop of wheat has been cut
and thrashed at the Pennsylvania Re-
form school this season. The thrash-
ers completed their work Saturday.

The Anti-Saloon League is about
to invade Canonsburg.

In the period of one hundred and
twenty years since the town of Eliza-
beth was laid out it has had two
homicides within its limits. The
first of these, more than a half occur-
ed a century ago.

A son of James Sickels, of Donora,
was seriously injured near the Sickels
mine Tuesday by being run over by a
coal wagon.

Applications have been made for a
charter for the Point Marion Glass
Co., Point Marion, Pa. The com-
pany will make window glass.

Harry Brown and Emma Brown
were in the Houston lockup on Satur-
day. These are colored people of
Midland and charge each other with
surrender of the peace.

The Chicago Tribune places the
Fourth of July casualties for the
country at 72 dead and 2,736 injured,
breaking all records since 1889.

The water in the Monongahela is
unusually clear and slow that a pass-
ing boat leaves a streak of yellow in
its wake from the mud stirred up
from the bottom.

Thomas, 8-year-old son of Mr. and
Mrs. Thomas Short, of Baird station,
died this morning from tetanus. The
boy was suffering from a stone bruise
on his foot, and going around ran a
piece of wire into it. From this the
disease developed, which resulted in
the death of the boy.

John W. Ailer, of Donora, Charle-
roi, Fayette City, Roscoe, and Cali-
fornia, adopted a dog last week for
use in a hunting expedition he had
planned in the Michigan woods. He
had no sooner let his dogship loose,
however, than he took an immediate
departure.

The William F. Templeton Post
No. 120, G. A. R., recently had the
body of Col. Gabriel Blakeney, an
officer of the Revolutionary war, re-
moved from the old graveyard to the
Washington cemetery.

Amwell township is without a con-
stable, notwithstanding attempts have
been made to choose an officer to suc-
ceed J. Calvin Miller, whose term of
office expired a short time ago.

While bathing in the Ohio river
this afternoon near Martins Ferry O.,
Scott Harsha, son of William Harsha,
of Canonsburg was drowned.

John Tanner, after an absence of
30 years in the west, has returned to
Burnsville to visit his mother, Mrs.
Elizabeth Tanner, an aged but hale
and strong resident.

J. H. Harsha, of Burgettstown,
was given a hearing before Justice
Dunlap Saturday on charge of em-
bezzling \$63 belonging to the Singer
Sewing Machine company, and appro-
priating the money to his own use.

James M. Chaney, a West Alex-
ander wool buyer, took in 18,000
pounds of wool at West Alexander on
Tuesday of last week. The price
paid for this lot of wool was 30 cents
a pound, although a few clips were
obtained for a less figure. This lot
was purchased by Horkheimer Bros.,
and was shipped to Wheeling.

Judge Richard S. Holt, of Beaver
county, will hold a term of criminal
court in Greene county in September,
when it is expected the indictments
against J. B. F. Rinehart, former
cashier of the Farmers and Drovers
National bank of Waynesburg, will
be taken up and tried.

Next Saturday will be an important
day at Meadowlands. On that day
the new hall erected by local 1829,
United Mine Workers of America,
will be dedicated. Last March the
hall belonging to that organization
was burned to the ground and the
new one has been erected to take the
place of the burned building.

After a most thorough investiga-
tion, which lasted for over four hours,
Tony Costa, an Italian aged 17 years,
was cleared of the murder of Steve
Waichkoski, alias Steve Smith, who
was killed at Manifold about 8:30
o'clock last Sunday evening. Costa
had been in jail not quite 24 hours
charged with the murder.

William McBride, one of the most
prominent land owners of Hickory,
died suddenly late last night at his
home near here, from heart failure.
He was born in Robinson township 72
years ago and spent his boyhood on
the farm in that township.

Thomas Cage, proprietor of a South
Main street restaurant, Washington,
was arrested Saturday evening by De-
tective James Milstead, charged on
oath of Constable E. E. Cummins
with selling liquor without license.

The charter of the Donora Improve-
ment company, granted by the state
department June 23, has been left for
record in the recorder's office. The
purpose of the corporation is the pur-
chase, holding, leasing and selling of
real estate.

PERSONAL MENTION

Misses Agnes Rosbottom and Alice
Riley were Sunday visitors in Fayette
City and vicinity.

Miss Sadie Kenyon is spending a
few weeks with friends and relatives
in Washington.

Joseph Schilling, manager of the
Casino restaurant, is transacting busi-
ness in Pittsburgh this afternoon.

Miss Hazel Moore and Miss Nettie
Kenyon left this morning for a ten
days visit with friends in Morgan-
town.

A Fishmonger.

Mrs. Jones often declared that she
really enjoyed a little chat with their
fish dealer because he was a man of
such original ideas, but one day, says
London Opinions, she returned from
market somewhat puzzled by his re-
marks.

"I said to him, just in the way of
conversation," declared Mrs. Jones,
"that I had heard that a man becomes
like that with which he most associ-
ates."

"That's ridiculous, Mrs. Jones," he
answered. "I've been a fishmonger all
my life and can't swim a yard."

The Skeeters Return.

Nighttime, and the skeeters come.
Round and round they're winging.
Whew! Where are they coming from?
Listen to their singing.
"B-z-z-z-z-z," the skeeters say,
Bite all right and sleep all day.
Never can keep them away—
Nets, smoke or kerosene—
Even nip you through a screen.
—Chicago News.

Two Sides.

She—if a man loves his wife as
much as she loves him he will stop
wasting his money on cigars if she
asks him.

He—Yes, but if his wife loves him
as much as she ought to love a man
who loves her enough to stop it if she
asks him she won't ask him.—Puck.

Love is Blind, but Not Deaf.
She smiles—my darling smiles and all
The world is filled with light.
She laughs—'tis like the bird's sweet
call
In meadows fair and bright.
She weeps—the world is cold and gray;
Rain clouds shut out the view.
She sings—I softly steal away
And wait till she goes through.
—Boston Transcript.

Tony Peseto, a supposed member
of the Black Hand, was arrested by
Constable Briscoe at Fairchild's yester-
day, charged with threatening and
attempting to hire men to burn the
house of Antonio Allo.

Eleanor Troy, 9 years old, daugh-
ter of Patrick Troy, of Greensburg was
run down by an automobile last night
and so seriously injured that her
recovery is doubtful.

Gibbert Sims, the Donegal bee-tree
hunter, has already found six bee
trees this season, making his total
114 bee trees.

Simthion is going to set up as a
health resort.

Word has been received in Wash-
ington from Spokane, Wash., of the
death of the Rev. Samuel W. Miller,
a former Washington county minister,
and a graduate of the Jefferson college
of the class of 1860.

The shot-gun policy of juvenile
South Connellsville is not to be en-
couraged.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each
insertion IF PAID IN ADVANCE.
No ad. taken for less than 25
cents. This rate includes Lost, For
Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath
and all modern conveniences. Inquire
327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples
of stylish calling cards. Printed or
engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery
in nearby mining town. Address Con-
fectioner, Mail Office. 664tf

WANTED—Girl for general house-
work. Apply 325 Washington ave-
nue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that
the Mail takes orders for high class
engraving of calling cards and invi-
tations. 143tf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Build-
ing McKean Avenue. Third floor
front. All conveniences. Inquire
George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

WANTED—A middle aged woman
for general work in kitchen, at the
Saxon Cafe, 421 McKean avenue. 281tf

LOST—Bar stick pin with three
rubies and two chipped diamond set-
tings, on Charleroi street car or at
Eldora Park. Reward if returned to
141 Mail Office. 287tf

LOST—Suit case on McKean ave-
nue between Second and Third streets.
Liberal reward if returned to 64 Mail
Office. 288tf

A Crossed Trail

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated
Literary Press.

Pink Luscom rode out of the corral
with slack rein and drooping head.
Care sat upon his broad shoulders and
dulled the genial light in his gray
eyes. Cummings, seated on the door-
step of the bunk house, hooted de-
rively at his mate.

"You look like you was goin' a-court-
in," Pink," he grinned.

Luscom turned a scowling brow as
he slapped the rawboned sorrel with a
bronzed hand.

"Drop it!" he growled crustily.
The sorrel struck a long, swinging
gait, and presently horse and rider
disappeared beyond a rise of ground,
only to reappear in gradually dimming
perspective until suddenly they
vanished altogether.

"What's the matter with Pink?"
asked Rozzy Jones in constrained tones
from within the bunk house. "He looks
like trouble has got him good and
plenty."

Cummings clasped his hands about
his knees and rocked to and fro in
an ecstasy of delight.

"He's going to see the Widder Todd,"
he chuckled.

Jones rushed to the door with razor
in one hand and a lank cheek lathered
from brow to chin. "The Widder
Todd!" he gasped. "Why, what's he
goin' to see her for?"

"He don't know—she sent for him
this mornin'," returned Cummings
mirthfully. "I expect Pink overreached
himself t'other night at the dance. Miss
Henrie Porter, she wouldn't look at
Pink all the evenin'." She was dancin'
and flirtin' with a long checked, flap-
eared jackass, and poor Pink he set up
to the Widder Todd and courted her
most particular all the evenin' with
one eye on Miss Henrie and you, and
I reckon that he said some serious
thing to the widder—kinder absent-
like."

"Widder Todd wouldn't look at Pink
Luscom!" snorted Jones irritably.

"Seems like she looked at him con-
siderable t'other night and enjoyed it
sufficient to send for him this morn-
in'," drawled Cummings.

Jones disappeared, and there was the
sound of vigorous and renewed scrap-
ing of his leathern check. Doc Cum-



"I SAY, BOZZY, YOU AIN'T SURE ABOUT THE
WIDDER?"

mines chewed the stem of his pipe re-
flectively. Presently he craned a cu-
rious head toward the interior of the
house. "See here, Romeo, if there's
anything I can do to help you just
you sing out. Shall I catch up a boss
for you?"

"Shut up!" retorted Jones in a stran-
gled tone.

"Them there white winged collars is
bad for the voice, Rozzy. You sound
like you was chokin'." I reckon you'll
wear that baby blue crisscross neck-
tie you bought at Widder Todd's store.

I hear that baby blue is Miss Hen-
rie's fav'r color."

"There was no response from within,
and presently Jones, attired as gor-
geously as Pink Luscom had been a
half hour ago, strode haughtily past
the man on the doorstep and into the
corral, where he proceeded to catch a
mount. In a trice he came tearing
through the gate on a fiery little black
mare, his long legs dangling in close
proximity to the burned grass.

He, too, shot a resentful scowl to-
ward the jeering man on the doorstep,
and then he disappeared over the rise
of ground, his dark figure silhouetted
against the copper glory of the evening
sky.

"There's Widder Todd a-settin'
great store by Rozzy and as mad as a
wet hen at him. So she's makin' up
to Pink, who's dippy about Miss Hen-
rie. Miss Henrie, she's mad at Pink,
and so she flirts desperate with Rozzy,
who's made at the widder. And they're
all mad and jealous of one another,
and if somebody don't shake 'em up
there's bound to be some more mis-
matched marriages in Seven Forks. O
Lord!" Cummings filled his pipe and
longer over to the cook house and
joined a social group about the fire.

Rozzy Jones did not look at the cop-
per glory of the sunset. With moody
eyes fixed on the well worn trail, he
noted reluctantly the diminishing
miles that lay between him and the
crossroads. Here, instead of pursu-
ing his customary course toward the
town and the domicile of the fascinat-
ing widow, he must turn to the right

and take the cross trail to Porters,
where Miss Henrie awaited him, and
would appear to be disappointed, after
all, when he did come.

There had been several calls such as
this one was destined to be, and he
frankly confessed to himself that Miss
Henrie bored him. Now, the widow!
Jones swore softly and dug a spurred
heel into the little mare's flank. There
was an onward rush, and he came
upon the crossroads with a scatter of
loose gravel and flying hoofs.

Seated on the back of a rawboned
sorrel was Pink Luscom. His very at-
titude suggested indecision. The sor-
rel's head was turned toward the town,
while Pink's gray eyes gazed wistfully
up the cross trail which led to Porters.
His frown deepened as Jones drew his
horse to a standstill and glared ag-
gressively at him.

Jones broke the silence at last.

"Tears like you'd lost the trail!" he
sneered, heading his beast up the cross
trail.

Pink winced. A dark red settled
down over his bronzed face.

"I reckon I can find it without any
help from you," he drawled.

"I ain't seen you tryin' to do it!"

cried Jones tantalizingly.

"Mebbe I don't want to. The trail to
Seven Forks ain't a bad one."

"You don't seem in no hurry to take
it," snapped Jones.

Luscom's hand sought his hip. "I
reckon we might as well have it out
now," he said calmly.

"I'd be plum glad to oblige you!"

Jones had whipped out a weapon and
wheeled his horse about.

"I'd like to shake first, Rozzy," said
Luscom gravely, holding out a big
brown paw.

Jones grasped it eagerly. "We've
been good friends up to now, Pink," he
said regretfully, "and I'm sorry it's
come to this, but when two fellers
cross each other's trail, why"— He
paused and looked past his rival to-
ward the town.

Luscom was staring at him furiously,
and then a strange light broke over
his good looking face.

"I say, Rozzy, you ain't sore about
the widder?"

"What do you think?" Jones stared
defiantly at the other man. "Miss Hen-
rie, she's all right. But she and me
don't set no great store by each other.
She says come, and the widder says
go, so there ain't nothin' for a feller
to do."

Luscom was lighting a cigarette with
trembling fingers. "There's only one
thing to do, Rozzy Jones," he said so-
lemnly. "Just don't cross my trail, and
I won't cross yours. The widder, she
don't want to talk about nothin' but
Rozzy, while Miss Henrie and me
uster hit it off first rate, and I reckon
if you'll just move aside I'll pike along
up to Porters."

Jones grinned happily as they passed
one another, and just as each disap-
peared in a cloud of dust along his
own particular trail two brown hands
were waved in friendly farewell.

When he heard the news Doc Cum-

ings waved a deprecating hand.

"What else could you expect from
fellers what wore white wing collars
and crisscross baby blue neckties?" he
asked.

All He Lacked.

A pitcher belonging to a professional
baseball club, who thought he was not
getting his share of the limelight of
publicity, went one day to the captain
and manager to make his "kick." Be-
ing of a somewhat choleric disposition,
which had got him into trouble more
than once, he spoke with feeling.

"Cap," he said, "you're not giving me
a square deal, and you know it."

"What's the matter, Bill?"

"You know what's the matter, cap. I
haven't been in the box for three
weeks. You know I can play ball. I've
got every ounce, inshoot, upshoot
and drop there is in the business. I've
got everything that any other pitcher
has. I can put on speed, and I can
send 'em in slow. I can get 'em right
over the plate every time I want to.
Haven't I got as good control of the
ball as any fellow you know of?"

"Yes, Bill," said the captain, "you
have. When you get as good control of
your temper as you have of the ball
I'll use you, all right. Don't you be un-
easy about that, Bill."

Bill went away deep in thought, and
it was not very long after that conver-
sation that he "got into the game"
again.—Youth's Companion.

Two Ugly Snakes.

These two snakes, the hamadryad
and the cobra, cause the great annual
death roll of India from snake bite,
about 22,000 people last year. One rea-
son for this great death roll is that
Hindoo and Buddhist will not kill
the snakes, as it is against their reli-
gion to take life. The cobra will go
away from you usually, except in the
nesting season, and then he will attack
you on sight if you disturb him or his
mate. It is at this time that so many
deaths take place among the Malays
and Siamese, as it is coincident with
the rice planting season, and the pen-
ants are busily at work in the rice
fields. The cobra will bite under wa-
ter, and many people are bitten on the
foot or heel while planting rice. Death
usually takes place in an hour or less.

I have known a large buffalo to be
bitten and die in fifteen minutes. It
must have been bitten directly in a
vein.

In the Malay peninsula and in Siam
no one ever walks abroad after dark
without a lamp or torch, as it proves
almost suicidal to do so.—Medical Jour-
nal.

Up to Date.

"How'd you get here, old man?"

"In my ship."

"Road good?"

"Chuddy."—Puck.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Published by The Charleroi Mail Co., Inc., at Charleroi, Pa., Tuesday, July 14, 1908

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON, D. C., PA., TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1908

One Cent

WILL ADVERTISE FOR BIDS FOR BORO BUILDING ANNEX

Council Finds Plans And Specifications Prepared By Architect Very Satisfactory—Let Contract For Paving Lincoln Avenue.

MUCH BUSINESS TRANSACTED AT SESSION

Council last night in an adjourned session from Friday night, took up the matter of the boro building annex. The specifications prepared by Architect Brenton were read and the plans prepared by the same man were examined, being perfectly satisfactory. On motion of Gottfeld and Hein it was unanimously carried that the plans and specifications as shown be adopted and bids be advertised for, to begin at the next regular meeting on Friday evening, July 24. The matter occasioned but little comment last night, and it did not take long for the council to reach a decision after the specifications were read. The building is to be made one of the most up-to-date fireman's quarters along the valley. It is to be built back to the alley, thus adding about 37 feet. The first floor is to be used for the various fire wagons, and stalls for the horses. The second floor will be fitted up for council chambers and fireman's quarters. The bell will be raised about thirty feet from the top of the roof and places for the drying out of hose will be arranged on the top. It is thought that the up-to-date arrangements will bring many young and able bodied men into the fire company and well it until Charleroi can boast of as good if not better fire department than any town in the Monongahela valley.

The contract for paving Lincoln avenue from Lincoln avenue extension to Fifth street was awarded last night, the successful bidder being Hastings, Piper and Owens. The other bidder was Thomas Arrigo. For this work the Hillside repressed block, manufactured by Mack Brick Co., at New Cumberland, Md., and six inch Beaver Valley curbing, will be used. It was learned that the boro had some curbing, which it was decided to use on the west side of the street. The bond was fixed at \$1000.

The clerk was instructed to notify the Pittsburgh Railway Co., to fix places on McKean avenue and particularly at Seventh street, where the sewers have been tapped, a nuisance

DISCHARGED ON LACK OF EVIDENCE

David Wagner and Harry Zellers of Charleroi were discharged by Alderman Day at Monongahela last evening on a charge of interfering with an officer, on account of lack of evidence. Detective Riggle made information.

Connections Made.

The Monongahela water situation, especially in the down town portion of the city, was relieved on Saturday by a supply from the mains of the Pennsylvania railroad. The connections were made at Black Diamond shortly after 4 o'clock and a few minutes later the water was turned into the mains of the coal company. The pressure from the railroad mains were sufficient to give service to all patrons who are served from the lower mains, but the hill district was not relieved from the situation, and conditions Saturday were anything but satisfactory, especially from a sanitary point of view.

Something Travelers Should Have

People going to Europe or other foreign countries desire two important things—Safety for the funds, and Available Cash whenever they require it. There are two important qualities of our Letters of Credit, but they have other good points—they act as a passport and give an introduction to foreign banks and bankers. We also sell Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts First National Bank

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

Cashier: J. E. Newton, Vice-Cashier: E. H. Baker, Clerk: J. E. Newton

Safe-Deposit Boxes and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

CLARKSBURG SHOW UP THE CHERUBS

Hits In Eighth And Ninth Bring In Total Of Six Runs.

The Drummer Boys from Clarksburg and the Cherubs from Charleroi fought it out on the local battle ground yesterday afternoon, the Cherubs drawing the short end in the latter stages of the game. Although they managed to cross the fourth brick first they were unable to hold the lead very long as in the next half the Clarksburg Bingers scored two more than the Cherubs had been able to get over. This didn't seem to daunt them however and they immediately tied things up by marking two more. Then the Drummers make too much noise and when the smoke of battle had cleared away they had victory sewed up so tight there was not the least chance for the Chirping Cherubs.

Willis Humphries did the heaving for Charleroi and held his opponents runless until the eighth round. Up until this time five safe ones had been registered against him. When McAleese singled in the eighth it seemed to be the signal, and before the side was retired they chased three over the gum. In the very next round three more tallies were annexed and the game was theirs. Four hits and an error were responsible for the runs in the ninth.

Wilson was on the mound for the Drummers and allowed four bingles. Charleroi scored in the seventh on a batter hit and two singles. In the eighth two runs were made on a base on balls, an error, a batter hit and a single. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Nally, r.....	0	0	1	0	1
Dunn, s.....	0	0	2	3	1
O'Hara, m.....	1	1	1	0	0
Urban, 2.....	0	2	2	3	0
Robb, l.....	1	1	1	0	0
Heinz, l.....	1	0	13	0	0
May, c.....	0	1	6	0	0
Dailey, c.....	0	0	0	0	0
Houser, 3.....	0	0	1	3	1
W. Humphries, p.....	1	0	4	0	0
Totals.....	3	4	27	14	3

CLARKSBURG	R	H	P	A	E
F. Dawson, l.....	0	0	3	0	0
J. Dawson, m.....	0	0	2	0	0
Clark, r.....	0	1	0	0	0
Conaway, l.....	1	1	13	0	0
McAleese, c.....	1	2	2	1	0
Drumm, 2.....	2	3	2	2	0
McAvoy, 3.....	1	2	2	3	0
McGinty, s.....	1	0	3	6	0
Wilson, p.....	0	2	0	2	0
Total.....	6	11	27	14	0

Charleroi.....0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0-3
Clarksburg.....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3-6

Two-base hits—McAvoy, Drumm. Stolen bases—O'Hara, Dailey, Clark, F. Dawson 2. Double play—McGinty and Conaway. Base on balls—Off Humphries, off Wilson 4. Struck out by—Humphries 4, by Wilson 1. Passed ball—McAleese. Umpire—Holland.

Defeat.
Thank you.
Did we land hard.
The Cokers have passed us.
Continued on page Two

LOCK NO. 2 TO BE REPAIRED

Will Interest The Local Rivermen And Coal Operators.

Frank Tilley, secretary of the Pittsburgh Coal Exchange, yesterday secured a promise from General Thomas L. Marshall, chief of engineers, at Washington, D. C., that enough money, approximately \$10,000 will be taken from the emergency fund of the War Department and appropriated to pay the cost of extending the outer guide wall of Lock No. 2 on the Monongahela River.

Mr. Tilley told General Marshall that the lock at Dam No. 2 had become so unsafe that it is now known to pilots as the death trap. He said that two boats and their tows had been wrecked there recently. The Twi light went over the dam and sustained severe damage, but no lives were lost. Later the Stella Moren was wrecked there and the accident not only resulted in great damage to the boat and tow, but three lives were sacrificed in it. Rivermen claim that other lives have been lost there.

General Marshall said that he was waiting for a detailed report from Major Newcomer as to the cost of the improvement, and that as soon as it is received he will make the appropriation. This he expects to do within a week.

Many local stramboatmen and coal operators have been anxiously waiting to hear of some action being taken similar to the above statement, as the lock and dam in question is during high water dangerous and unsafe. The work in extending the guidewalls will be done this season under the direction of the U. S. engineers in charge of the Monongahela river improvements and will be pushed to completion during the low water season.

One section of splash boards have been placed on dam No. 4 in order to increase the stage of water at Lock No. 5. No action has been taken in putting the boards on dam No. 3 as yet as there is still a fair stage of water at Lock No. 4, sufficient to admit of the passing out of all local shipments which are confined to flats and light barges.

There are now loaded and anchored 147 heavy coal boats and 4 large model barges in pool No. 4 waiting a rise. There was but 7 feet at Lock No. 4 this morning. It will require a rise of about three feet to let the heavy craft out of the pool and into the Pittsburgh harbor.

This week's end will see many camping and fishing parties located on the banks of the upper Monongahela and Cheat rivers, all seeking relief from the heat. Many have taken their families and sufficient household belongings to make camp life very much homelike.

Notice.
A special meeting of the Lilley of the Valley Lodge No. 26 Knight Pythias will be held in the Trust Company ball tonight at 7:30 to take action in regard to the death of Brother William Kistler. All members are requested to be present.
2881p J. W. Cordes, Jr. C. C.

Scottdale is alive to the importance of proper sewerage.

TROLLEY SERVICE HINDERED BY ACCIDENT AT STATION

High Tension Lines Grounded In Transformer At First Street Sub-House Causes Considerable Trouble To Pittsburgh And West Side Companies.

WEST PENN. CO. POWER OFF SINCE SUNDAY

As a result of the high tension line of the Pittsburgh Street Railway company being grounded in the transformer at the sub-station at First street, Charleroi, both the Pittsburgh cars and the West Side Company cars have not been running with any reliability since 8:15 o'clock this morning. The West Side Co. has for the past few days been using power of the Pittsburgh Co., owing to a breakage in the transformer at the West Penn company plant in Connellsville. A force of men have been at work tracing the location of the grounding since morning, but until noon today had not got any farther than to learn that it was not the transmitter. It will likely take two hours or more before the wires can be fixed and the cars running as usual.

On Saturday evening last at 9:15 o'clock the West Penn Company's Plant at Connellsville was put out of commission by the breaking of a transformer, the electricity used for the West Side trolley service and the lights for towns along the valley thus being shut off. This did not interfere with the service between Monessen, Belle Vernon and Charleroi, however,

MILTON IS LET GO FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE

James Milton, colored, who has been confined in the county jail, pending an investigation for the killing of Daniel O'Connor at Marianna, a few weeks ago, was released yesterday. It was proven conclusively that Milton knew nothing of the killing, that he had not had any revolver the day O'Connor was killed, and that it was simply peculiar circumstances that connected him with the shooting.

It will be recalled that at the coroner's inquest the verdict was kept a secret and was not divulged until given out yesterday by Coroner Sipe. The reason this verdict was kept a secret was that there were certain things which should be explained by the prisoner before the coroner's jury could consent to his release. If these things had been given out, and Milton had been guilty, his friends could have built up a story to suit.

The latter part of the coroner's jury verdict is as follows: "We recommend that the verdict be kept a secret until it is explained what Milton did with the revolver that morning, and the overalls he left in the woods are found; and if he can properly explain away the revolver, and the remainder of his story being correct, the coroner shall release him from jail."

Funeral Announcement.

The funeral services of William Kistler who died yesterday from injuries received at the Charleroi Coal Works will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the late residence. Interment in the Monongahela cemetery.

Harold Crill left this morning for Kane where he will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Booth have returned home from Atlantic City.

RESPONSE ON PART OF ELKS BY MR. TENER

Dallas, Tex., July 13.—The annual convention of Elks began tonight. This afternoon nearly one thousand persons sat down to a typical Southern dinner in Machinery Hall at the fair grounds. The waitresses passed the steaming dishes about to allow each guest to help himself. They were two-score of old "negro mummies" with bandana turbans on their heads.

Tonight in the fair grounds auditorium the first formal function was held. A band and the "convention chorus" of 125 voices rendered the overture from Wagner's "Tannhauser" and "America" and other selections during the evening. Governor Campbell, Past Exalted Ruler of Palestine Lodge No. 872, delivered the address of welcome on the part of the State of Texas, and John Tener, Grand Exalted Ruler of the Charleroi, (Pa.) lodge, responded on the part of Elksdom.

Miss Blanche Ekecom and brother George have returned home to Butler after a visit with Miss Minnie Porter.

Ed Youngman has returned to Rankin after a visit here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves left this morning for a several day's visit at Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

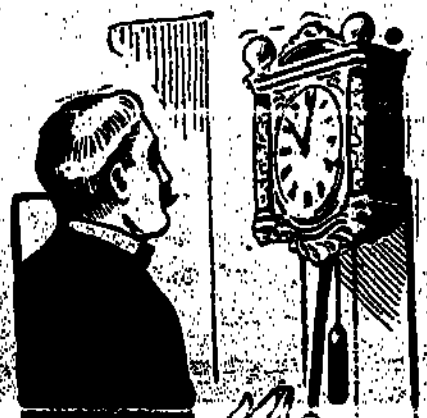
Mrs. Joseph Kirshens of Toronto, Ohio, has returned home from a visit here.

Mrs. J. Frew and daughter Clara are visitors in Pittsburgh today.

It is intended for those who appreciate quality, for those gentlemen who enjoy a thoroughly matured, rich Old Kentucky liquor. W. H. HARPER whiskey Sold by W. H. Zellers. 28712-w

WALL CLOCKS!

What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear hands, handsomely framed, as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks. Handsome mantel clocks, too, in exquisite frames, and as accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful, useful, at prices that put to shame even that precious article—nothing but these clocks.



JOHN E. SCHAEFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

212 N. 10th Street, Charleroi, Pa.

After July 3, 1908, this store will close every evening at 8 p.m. except Monday and Saturday.

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July 14 in History.
 1602—Cardinal Mazarin, French statesman, born; died 1661.
 1793—The populace of Paris stormed and captured the Bastille, the state prison and citadel of Paris.
 1853—The Crystal Palace exhibition opened in New York City.
 1904—Paul Kruger, South African statesman, president of the Transvaal republic and leader of the Boers in the war against England in 1899-1901, died at Clarens, Switzerland; born 1825.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
 Sun sets 7:25, rises 4:35; moon rises 8:31 p. m.; moon's age 17 days; moon at perigee, nearest earth, 9 a. m.; planets Mercury and Venus in conjunction.

Municipal Plants.

The troubles that Charleroi and Monongahela are having with their water systems brings to the surface the question of municipal ownership as a solution of the questions.
 All of these troubles with private corporations are due to three things, viz: Haste at the beginning, lack of correct legal counsel and an exact use of words and their legal definition in drawing up contracts so as to escape the refined fallacies of the courts. These mistakes are not confined to cities and boroughs. Our government in its contracts with the continental railroads and States in granting charters have found themselves bound by terms they never dreamed of, simply because of haste and a desire to have public improvements they did not exercise sufficient vigilance in the use of phraseology.

It is customary when a contract with a private corporation, turns out bad results to attack the Councilmen, or Aldermen or Selectmen and charge them with all species of evil, when the fact of the matter is a great majority of the men are public-spirited citizens filled with civic pride, anxious and willing to further the interests of their home town. In a great majority of cases they trusted for legal advice to a local attorney who was completely out-classed by the legal giant employed by the corporation, who deftly inserted a word here or a phrase there, which changed the entire meaning of the contract and left the city without any redress for abuses.

An instance which occurred in a flourishing city in Central Pennsylvania a generation ago, will illustrate the matter. When a contract was being drawn up, the City's attorney had the quality of water to be furnished described as "drinkable water." The attorney for the water company erased the word "drinkable" and inserted the word "potable" and the result is that the city is furnished with water saturated with sewage dumped in the river at dozens of towns above and reeking with typhoid fever.

The water with that lefty character of "potable" quality may or may not exhibit when the rights of communities and the interests of corporations are at stake, decided that "potable" water meant water you could bathe in or boil potatoes in or wash clothing in.

Without any reflection upon anybody it may be stated in a general way that when a city or a borough is going into a contract or into litigation with a corporation the wise examples of the old trades unionists—Siney and Trevellick—should be followed. They employed the legal giants of the land, such as the late Jeremiah S. Black, the late Benjamin F. Butler, and the late Mathew Carver and Hon. Wayne McVeagh, who thoroughly understood all the legal niceties and the verbal subtleties of our language and were not awed in the presence of courts and they won their every case. We have such men to day, Senators Knox and Spooner, Secretary Root, et al. There services come high but they mean victory.

The river towns can easily provide water for fire purposes by having a fire boat or two patrol the river front. As for water for household purposes a system of artesian wells would seem to be the right one provided always that a sufficient volume can be secured at a reasonable depth and cost.

As to municipal ownership, unfortunately, the data furnished upon that point is so conflicting and confusing as to be practically worthless. When the Civic Federation collected its great corps of experts and sent them to make an exhaustive examination of the subject in the United States and in Great Britain, people confidently expected that definite and exact knowledge on the subject would be given. But the result was a disappointment all around. It is a mistake to say that municipal ownership has proven an unqualified success or an unqualified failure. Its success or failure depends solely upon the men in charge of it.

The plan adopted at Galveston, Texas, after it had been destroyed by a tidal wave, seems best adapted to the needs of American municipalities. It is simply this: The city owns the public utilities and are administered by a commission of five, composed of men each of whom is an expert in his line. Each commissioner has complete control and held personally responsible for the affairs of his department. There is no divided authority. The Mayor cannot shift responsibility upon the Councilmen, nor the latter upon the solicitor or engineer. Each tub stands on its own bottom.

This commission took charge of the affairs of Galveston when to all intent and purpose the city was destroyed. It rebuilt and repaired the streets, new systems of street cars, water, gas and sewerage, practically rebuilding the city in the well-ordered manner that the Pennsylvania railroad company would build a railroad or a bridge. It spent millions upon millions of money and there was never as much as a breathe of scandal or graft.

About eighteen months ago the city of Des Moines, Iowa, adopted the same plan and the citizens are reported to be enthusiastic over its success. It may seem to many to be a too radical change from our former system to have government by commission but we have actually the same thing now with this difference: We elect men because of their popularity or political affiliation, taking but small interest in their qualifications. Under the Galveston plan qualification is everything, popularity and politics cut no figure whatever.

Of course the Galveston system is not perfect; nothing of human construction is, but time will point out their out and open a way for escape from the multitude of municipal evils inflicted by inexperience at first and perpetuated upon American cities by the casuistry and hair-splitting of our judiciary.

That may seem a strong statement but one easily susceptible of proof, that every evil that flourishes and every evil done in business or municipal affairs has license to do so by the grace of our judiciary.

CLARKSBURG SHOW UP THE CHUCKS

(Continued from page one)
 Uniontown got theirs.
 Clarksburg took our measure. Can any person suggest a remedy. How much are the Millers behind. We had it won, then they beat us. Something radically out of place. Appoint a commission to investigate.

Wilson had a hard time locating the plate.
 F. Dawson was stealing some bases.
 Clarksburg had eleven left on bases.

We are surely traveling toward the bottom.
 McIlvaine stung the Onions, giving seven hits.
 Afraid the hook will have to be put in action.

But one run should have been scored on Wilson.
 J. Dawson struck out the first two times up.

Some "boneheads" were much in evidence.
 Heinz being hit gave Charleroi their first run.

The Dawson brothers failed to connect safely.
 Osborne will probably do the heavy lifting today.

Wilson's two sacker in the ninth was a heart breaker.
 Price had four of Uniontown's hits off McIlvaine yesterday.

How about injecting a little jinger after the other side scores.
 Charleroi had secured but one hit when they opened the seventh.

Uniontown has a church league with eight teams in the lineup.
 Charles Wahoo released by Canton will be signed by Marty Hogan.

Drum stung a straight one in the ninth for two sacks with two on.
 Major league scouts say they haven't seen a minor worth picking up.

Two more games with the Drummers, then the Millers come.
 President Groninger was in town yesterday and witnessed the game.

Yoedt has caught on with the Cokers. He gave Fairmont five hits.
 Urban spoiled the effect of his great one handed catch by his sin of omission.

Uniontown will in all probability finish the season without any change in their lineup.
 President Groninger says the salary limit must be lived up to. He is right, but how.

Clarksburg scored all their runs in the last two rounds on three singles, a double and an error by Nally.
 The record being made by the locals might be all right for on the road but looks very bad on the home lot.

Out of five times up Drum drew a walk, two singles and a double and scored two runs, besides accepting four chances in the field.

The Connellsville Courier admits that the disastrous series with Uniontown has much to do with their being low in the race so long.

In a game with Scottdale last week Alex. Sweeney was hit on the mask with a foul tip. The cage was smashed in and half a dozen of his teeth were knocked out.

Drum tried in vain half a dozen times to hit a curve ball in the ninth. Then Dailey singled for a straight one and he landed on it for two sacks scoring two runs and later crossing himself.

Charleroi plays at Uniontown Thursday then come back for Scottdale Friday and Saturday. They play at Connellsville July 20, 21, 22 and 24. Fairmont plays here July 27, 28 and 29.

A Last Resort.
 "I understand Tuffluck is going to get married."
 "Yes, poor fellow, he has failed at everything else."—Philadelphia Press.

This Naturally Follows.
 Boys will be boys, of course—
 "The wisdom's rule—and then it follows on from logic's source
 That men will be men."
 —St. Nicholas Magazine.

Where He Found Proof.
 Miffkins—A German scientist says it is possible to live without brains.
 Biffkins—He must have made a study of Newport society.—Chicago News.

A Parallel.
 Like a lion was Samson,
 For he found out at length
 That 'twas from his hair he
 Got all his main strength.
 —Baltimore American.

The Troubles of Man.
 It takes nine tailors to make a man,
 but only one dressmaker to break him.
 —Lippincott's Magazine.

A Choice.
 Of all the summer men I see
 The looniest is the one for me.
 —Chicago Record-Herald.

Attention is called by the McKeesport Daily News to a "law" regulating the course school boards as well as other public officials, which is frequently violated, sometimes openly but generally in an underhand manner, which makes matters all the worse. The News says:
 "Once more the board of school controllers has been officially advised that it is unlawful for any of its members to be financially interested in the furnishing of supplies or doing of work for the district and experience indicates that the fact will be remembered for as long as five or six months. The law on this point is so very plain that it seems a waste of time and effort to make these periodical requests of the solicitor for an opinion. It is writ in letters so large that he who runs may read, though his speed endangers the sprinting record. The law is right, and to wink at it, even when to ignore it involves no offense against its spirit although its letter be violated, is wrong. The only proper course, for a schoolboard as well as for an individual, is to hew to the law's line."

The days of imprisonment for debt are not yet past, it would seem. Judge Haymaker made a decision in one of our courts this week which is important in its bearing on this matter and carries with it a warning which it would be well if many people who are exceedingly lax in meeting their financial obligations would heed. A man had bought a diamond ring on a lease and after paying a certain amount refused to pay more, saying he had paid enough for the article. He was sued for the whole amount of the purchase, but the dealer got judgment for the amount due him. The purchaser refused to pay this and the alderman sent him to jail. A writ of habeas corpus was applied for in his behalf, but, contrary to former practice in such cases, Judge Haymaker refused to grant it and the man was required to pay over the balance due from him before he was released from jail. This seems to prove a precedent for proceedings whereby alderman and justices of the peace can send people to jail for debt. While the old system of indiscriminate imprisonment for debt, was terribly abused and was righteously done away with.

James Wilson, at the age of 88, is dead at Delaware, O. The short obituary notes states that he was one of the group of nine men who started the movement which held western counties of the "Old Dominion" in the union and led to their organization as West Virginia. He was also a delegate to the Chicago convention in 1860 that nominated Abraham Lincoln.

The passing of such a man emphasizes a point illustrated by a few incidents of the recent republican national convention. There the privileges of the platform were accorded with enthusiasm to some old gentleman who had voted for Republican candidates since Fremont, or had taken part in the historic wigwag gathering already mentioned. As exceptional survivors of an older day they were recognized and greeted with acclaim by a new race of Republicans.

Unreceptive.
 Little words of sage advice
 Always seem most awful nice
 When it's up to you to utter
 Them, but when it's yours to hear
 Something of the kind, oh, dear,
 How you mutter!
 —Indianapolis News.

Knew His Business.
 Charley Loveday—Um—ah—er! He, he!
 Jeweler (to his assistant)—Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Henry.
 —Spare Moments.

Favoritism.
 Why may frail blossoms, to delight the eye,
 Borrow rich colors from the sun on high,
 While all accorded to superior man
 Is sunburn, freckles or unsightly tan?
 —Atlanta Constitution.

Why Not?
 Settlement Worker—And they take a tenth of your earnings?
 Factory Girl (aged twelve)—Yes'm, and they'd take a twentieth if they dared.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Tactful Lamp.
 In the parlor there were three—
 Girl, the parlor lamp and he.
 Two is company no doubt!
 That is why the lamp went out.
 —Princeton Tiger.

A Linguist.
 Barker—Great linguist, isn't he?
 Barker—You bet. He can talk to baseball, college and auto.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Apportioning the Year.
 Now strolls the youth beside the sea,
 No longer grimly thrifty,
 For just two weeks' vacation he
 Must save up coin for fifty!
 —Washington Star.

More of It.
 "Yes, he says she's worth her weight in gold."
 "It's a pity she ain't a little fatter."
 —Boston Post.

Standing of the Clubs.

Uniontown	37	21	607
Clarksburg	37	25	561
Connellsville	31	28	535
Fairmont	24	37	431
Scottdale	22	38	367

Yesterday's Results.
 Clarksburg... 6 Charleroi... 3
 Connellsville... 2 Fairmont... 1
 Connellsville... 5 Fairmont... 2
 Scottdale... 6 Uniontown... 4

Games Today
 Clarksburg at Charleroi
 Fairmont at Uniontown
 Scottdale at Connellsville

Lecture and Concert.
 The lecture and concert in the United Brethren church at Vesta, tonight promises to be fine. The lecture will be by that prince of humorous platform talkers, Rev. J. B. Rittgers of Monessen, on "Taking the Sunny Side of Life, or Tossing Back the Clouds." The Methodist choir of Charleroi will render two anthems and a quartette of male voices from Monongahela will render several selections.

Repealing Ordinance
 Ordinance No. 1, repealing an Ordinance passed on the 22nd day of April, 1905, granting privileges to the Federal Telephone Company.
 SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Council of the Borough of Charleroi, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that Ordinance No. 1, entitled "An Ordinance granting Permission to the Federal Telephone Company, its successors and assigns, to construct, operate and maintain a telephone system, including poles, wires, fixtures, cables and supports within the limits of the Borough of Charleroi, Washington County, Pennsylvania, enacted May 21, 1905, and approved by the Burgess of said Borough on the 22nd day of May, 1905, be and the same is hereby repealed.
 Ordinance enacted into a law this 6th day of July, 1905.
 W. W. JONES,
 President of Council
 Attest:
 IRA L. NICKESON,
 Clerk of Council
 Examined and approved by me this 14th day of July, A. D. 1905.
 J. J. HOTT,
 Burgess.

The Proof of the Pudding
 Nearly all fire insurance policies are dressed alike.
 They are mostly gaily lithographed fellows filled with many "afore-saids" and "hereinafters."
 They all promise you the same thing—protection.
 The proof that the promise is protection lies in the past record and present condition of the issuing company.
 Our policies are backed by companies that have been tried and proven.
ED. C. DRUM
 Reliable Fire Insurance
 541 FALLOWFIELD AVE., Charleroi, Pa.

LUSTRO PAINT
 A First Class Finish
 Good True Colors
 Staying, Serviceable Qualities
 LUSTRO PAINT—A true protection and beautifier for anything that needs painting.
 For sale in Charleroi by
Buckholdt Hardware Co.

C. E. LANTZ
 Successor to Lee Lutes
 Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
 Orders Given Prompt Attention,
 24 MCKEAN AVENUE.

Howard's Repair Shop
 Lawn Mowers Sharpened by special machine.
Hotel Clement Building
 Over at 24 McKean Avenue

502 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
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 400 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

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 Also meat supplies. Store facing river front
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 400 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

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Dr. J. A. Peaslee
 618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
 General practice of medicine and surgery
 in town and country. Bell phone 138. Office hours 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.

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 DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.
 All kinds of butchers' stock for sale. Fresh cows a specialty. Write to above or inquire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

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 217 FIFTH ST.
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 605 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.
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 LOCK AND GUNSMITH
 Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kind. Locks and keys furnished to order.
 Shop 100 McKean Ave., Charleroi, P.

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 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
 511 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

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 PROFESSIONAL NURSE
 Bell Phone 123-J
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 Carriage and Automobile Painter
 Bring your Carriage and Automobile, an have them painted in modern style.
 99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, A.

Samuel Leonard
 Livery, board and stable; agents attraction and funerals and funerals. Open all hours. We solicit your trade.
 Office and Stable at 323 Fallowfield Avenue

Straw Hats Cleaned WHILE YOU WAIT
Sanitary Barber Shop
 SHOE SHINING PARLOR

Making More Than a Living
 Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day can compound, and when savings are placed in a bank at a tidy interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against want when work is not plentiful. Figure up how much more than a living you are making now, and place the difference in this bank. Four per cent. interest paid in savings department.

Bank of Charleroi,
 Charleroi, Pa.
 Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

ATLANTIC CITY
THE HORTENSE—Pacific and Indiana Ave.—One block from Boardwalk and amusements. Large cool rooms and shady porches—Open all year—exceptionally good table. A quiet, refined home—Terms moderate, special inducements to families.

Mrs. Hortense Holst
 No. 303 So. Indiana Ave.
 Atlantic City N. J.

Charleroi Bottling Works
 LEONARD SCHMALZGRUB, PROP.
Bowling Green Mineral Water and Distilled Water
 All Orders Delivered Wherever Desired
 222 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.



Second Week
of our
**Great Annual
July Sale of
SHOES**

Opened this morning with increased interest and attractiveness. Additional bargains in
Men's, Women's and Children's
OXFORDS AND SHOES
IN WHITE, TAN and BLACK GOODS are brought forward daily—and thousands are taking advantage of the economies offered—

Sample Shoe Store
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An Extra Pay Day

Have you placed your money where it will be safe and earn more money for you?

Open an account now with the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company, where your funds will be secure, and each interest period bring you an extra pay day.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.
CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.
4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year
Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

THE BLARNEY STONE.

An Old Legend Tells How It Found Its Way to Ireland.

THE MAGIC OF KISSING IT.

Origin of the Quaint Belief That It Imparts to the Lips That Touch It the Power to Utter Honeyed, Coaxing and Delusive Speeches.

The blarney stone takes its name from the village of Blarney, in County Cork, Ireland, near which stand the ruins of the famous Blarney castle, dating back to the fifteenth century, and the groves of Blarney, which enjoy an equally wide reputation. A rivulet flowing through them bears the same name. The name Blarney is from the Irish "blairne," a little field, the Gaelic form being "blair" or "blar," a plain. The village is four miles northwest of Cork and has a few hundred inhabitants. In the groves of Blarney stands the ruined castle, in one tower of which is the world famous stone, the kissing of which is reputed to endow one with the gift of coaxing, wheedling and flattery.

The true stone is declared to be one in the castle wall, a few feet below the summit of the tower. To reach and osculate it is necessary for one to be held over the parapet by the heels. But so many persons traveling in the Emerald Isle desire to report that they have kissed the real blarney stone that one in the top of the wall is held to be sufficiently near the real thing for the fiction to be maintained that it is the true stone with all the powers of the original. And even to aged and infirm persons one near the castle entrance is declared to be the original. On the true stone, near the top of the tower, a half effaced inscription reads, "Cormack McCarthy Fortis Me Fieri Facit, A. D. 1446."

Of the blarney stone Father Prout, the Irish poet, declared that it was the palladium of liberty for Erin. He describes the stone and relates a number of legends regarding it, one that it was brought to the island by the Phoenicians, who are reputed to have colonized the region, and that it had long been in the custody of the Carthaginians, who from it gained the reputation for insincerity which is transmitted in the phrase "Punic faith," and that before that it belonged to the Syrians, who were credited with speaking with double tongues after kissing it. According to the story, some Carthaginian adventurers became enamored of the stone and appropriated it. They set sail for Minorca, but being overtaken by a storm, were driven into the harbor of Cork and left the stone in that vicinity until it was made use of in the construction of the donjon tower of Blarney castle.

As to the origin of the belief in regard to the qualities secured by kissing the stone, Crofton Croker says that in 1602, when the Spaniards were driving the Irish chieftains to harass the English, the owner of the castle, Cormack McDermott McCarthy, who then occupied it, concluded an armistice with the lord president on condition of surrendering it to an English garrison. But he put him off from day to day with specious statements, fair promises and false pretexts until the lord president became the laughingstock of the ministers of Queen Elizabeth, and the bonered and delusive speeches of the lord of the castle became known as mere "blarney."

The word found its way into literature in the last century. In the "Journal" of Caroline Fox, which appeared in 1835, there is this use of the word: "Miss de Stael was regretting to Lord Castlereagh that there was no word in the English language which answered to their 'sentiment' 'No,' he said, 'there is no English word, but the Irish have one that corresponds exactly—'blarney.'"

Samuel Lover wrote "The blarney's so great a deceiver" in one of his Irish novels. President James Buchanan wrote, "The general has yet to learn that my father's countrymen (I have ever felt proud of my descent from an Irishman), though they themselves do blarney others, are yet hard to be blarneyed themselves." Washington Irving in "The Traveler" wrote, "So he blarneyed the landlord." James Russell Lowell in "The Fable For Critics" says:

The east clothes of Europe your states—
Blarney lies
And mumbles again the old blarneys and lies.

The name of the old time castle and town has added a noun, a verb, an adjective and a participle to the language. The most comprehensive definition of the noun "blarney" is "exceedingly complimentary language; flattery; smooth, wheedling talk; pleasing cajolery." As to the origin of the word, one lexicographer quotes Grote as crediting the derivation of it from the phrase "licking the blarney stone," "applied to incredible stories told of climbing to a stone very difficult of access in a castle of that name in the county of Cork, Ireland." But he added that Dr. Jamieson derives it from the French "blarverne," "a lie; frivolis talk," and defines it "gross flattery; unmeaning or vexatious discourse (low)." But the word seems to have outgrown this restricted meaning since the latter part of the eighteenth century. Every Irishman south of the Liffey is popularly supposed to have kissed the blarney stone, and if, moreover, he has had a dip in the Shannon he is reputed to have the requisite amount of impudence, or what the natives call "civill courage."—New York Tribune.

No Cause to Be Discouraged.

Mr. Youngpop—My little girl is nearly two years old and hasn't learned to talk yet. Mr. Henpeckke—Don't let that worry you. My wife says she didn't begin to talk until she was nearly three, and now—
—Philadelphia Record.

Impositor and Malefactor.

Carlyle used to tell of an old Scotch woman who, speaking to her family, said: "There's two sons, baith doin' weel in Glasgie. Tane's an impositor, and tither's a malefactor." It was found that she meant "upholsterer" and "manufacturer."

Good Intentions.

There's a question as to the intent of the law.

"That's easy. The intent of the law is to make business for the lawyers."—Syracuse Herald.

Sally, T.C.

By W. J. BRYAN.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.

Sarah Henrietta Westervelt was the name entered in the register of the free church, and in her baby days she was called Sally. But from the day her Cupid's arch of a mouth learned to frame intelligent sentences Jack Hardy had dubbed her the "town crier."


The nickname was so apt that it stuck, being reduced for simplicity's sake to T. C. Even during those stern minutes in the library with her father he often dropped the sober Sarah for the more universal T. C.

T. C.'s nickname was due to her genius for the dissemination of bits of gossip best forgotten. Her mind seemed naturally to empty itself of all information, and young Hardy altered an old saw into "What goes in T. C.'s ear comes out of her mouth."

As T. C. grew in understanding the habit got her more firmly in its grip. Instead of learning to appreciate the value of reticence, her wider scope of knowledge served only the better to disseminate it.

Bits of gossip which she would blurt out at the most inopportune occasions until not only her family, but her friends, came to regard her with an affection that was not unalloyed with terror.

T. C., being a sensitive little soul, grieved in secret and made earnest vows that she would tattle no more.



HE GATHERED HER TROUBLESOME LITTLE SISTER TO HIS BREST.

She meant to mend her ways, but at the first opportunity her store of knowledge would roll out unchecked and unheeded.

It was to Jack Hardy that she always went for sympathy and advice when these revelations and their consequences hung heavy over her head. Though Jack had given her the odious nickname, he made partial atonement by never employing it.

To him she was "Peterkin," and, though frequently he was a sufferer from her disclosures, he was ever ready with advice, sympathy or candor, as the occasion seemed to demand, for he alone apparently realized that her fault was temperamental and not the result of malice.

T. C. fairly worshiped Hardy, yet all the little intimate details of his courtship of her sister Nell leaked out along with the rest of her chatter, and there were times when Hardy's forbearance was put to a hard test. It was characteristic of the man that even the personal experience did not abate his sympathy for T. C., not even when he proposed to Nell and was given a negative answer.

When Nell made hysterical reference to another girl he felt that he had T. C. to thank for this, yet his office still was her haven of refuge, and she stoutly denied that she had said anything about some other woman.

Hardy's questions had to be discreetly framed if he did not wish the fact of his rejection to become common talk, and he could not press the investigation. Instead he sought absorption in work, but the practice of a country lawyer seldom proves absorbing, and Hardy grew thin and white while he waited and hoped for a clearing up of the trouble.

He was sitting idly at his desk one afternoon when T. C. poked her head into the doorway and, finding that he was alone, entered boldly.

"What is it, Peterkin?" he asked, printing a kiss on the child's troubled face. "Have you been telling the minister what your father said when he was asked to contribute to the chancel fund, or did you explain to the guests at the party that the salad was made with canned lobster?"

"Worse 'an that," was the doleful declaration as T. C. snuggled against the broad shoulder. "The school committee visited this afternoon. Mr. Sprague asked us what love was, and I told him it was the way the principal acted with Miss Saunders. They all laughed, but Miss Squires got red in the face, and I was expelled. It is the truth," she added defiantly. "He kisses her when he thinks no one can see him, and she calls him 'George.' I wouldn't call any man with whiskers 'George,' like a little boy."

"Wait until you grow up," admonished Hardy. "But, see here, Peterkin, I know Mr. Torrance very well. Perhaps I can get you off if you promise to be good."

"You just bet I will," declared T. C. with emphasis. "I love Mr. Torrance. There's Nell just crying her eyes out because you carry some other girl's picture in your watch."

"What do you know about that picture?" asked Hardy tensely. "Did you tell Nell about that?"

"I saw it one day when you left your watch on the desk," explained T. C. "I didn't tell Nell. I just said it was funny that you had another girl's picture in your watch when Nell's new pictures are so much prettier."

Hardy sprang up from his desk and set T. C. upon her feet.

"Look here, Peterkin," he proposed. "You take this dime and find a place where you can get ice cream soda. Don't be in too much of a hurry to drink it. Better get two. Meantime I'll slip over to the house and sort of prepare them for the news that you are expelled."

T. C. gurgled a delighted assent, and presently they emerged from the office building, and T. C. went skipping along to the candy store, while Jack made for the Westervelt home.

Nell was sitting on the shade piazza as he came up the path. As she saw him she rose to her feet, but it was too late for a graceful retreat. He sprang up the steps and caught her hand.

"Don't go in," he pleaded. "Let's sit out here. It is more pleasant."

"He is in the library."

"I hope to see him before I go," declared Hardy meaningly. "But first I want to speak to you."

Nell flushed at the suggestion, but she resumed her place in the rocker, and Jack drew a chair to her side.

"When I asked you to marry me you said something about another girl," he began, plunging directly into the subject. "At the time I suspected that T. C. might be able to explain the allusion, but I did not dare question her too closely lest I give forth more information than I obtained. She let it out today. Was it because of that other girl in my watch that you refused me, Nell?"

"No woman cares to be counted second best," was the defensive reply. "Have you changed the photograph again?"

"I have not changed," he said slowly, "but I want you to see it."

He held the watch toward her with the back case open. She saw the likeness of a gentle faced woman who somehow suggested an earlier period in spite of the modern photography. Silently she passed it back to Hardy and waited for an explanation.

"This is my father's watch," he began. "The picture is that of my mother. When she died we had only an old painting of her. Father had it copied, and they made a splendid job of it. That is why I have another woman's picture in my case. When you spoke of 'the other woman' I could not know that Sally had been investigating my watch. She found it on my desk one day. I just learned this and understood your feeling of resentment."

"I supposed that you knew and had no explanation to offer."

"And you will give me another answer now?" he asked as he gained possession of her hand.

An hour later a freckled face thrust itself above the hedge of the Westervelt lawn; then, seeing Hardy on the piazza, T. C. came boldly forward.

"Did you fix it, Jack?" she demanded. Hardy blushed.

"I was fixing another of your scrapes," he explained. "Nell, Peterkin has been expelled from school, but I have promised to see Torrance in her behalf. Meanwhile I have promised that she will not be scolded."

"I couldn't scold her this afternoon," said Nell as he gathered her troublesome little sister to her breast. "You make a great deal of trouble for people, T. C., sometimes, but then again you set them right."

"I'm not to blame that there isn't any stopper to my brain," was the aggrieved explanation. "Jack knows that. That's why he fixed things for me all right."

"You're a dear," said Nell and Jack in chorus, and for once the town crier had the comfortable feeling that she was appreciated.

Going to School in Burma.

Shortly after the native college was opened at Rangoon the head, the Rev. Dr. Marks, says in the Church Family Paper that the king of Burma came to him and asked if he would teach some of his sons. When he agreed the king asked, "What ages do you like them at?"

"From twelve to fourteen."

The king turned to one of his assistants and commanded:

"Bring all my sons between twelve and fourteen to me."

Nine princes came in.

Four came to school the next day, each riding on an elephant and with two golden umbrellas. Each also was escorted by forty soldiers. Afterward the whole nine came, so there were nine princes, nine elephants, eighteen golden umbrellas and 360 soldiers.

Unlike Mary's lamb, Dr. Marks says, the elephants stayed outside, but when the princes came into the schoolroom all the other boys threw themselves flat down with their faces to the ground. It was forbidden for any one to stand or sit in the presence of princes.

Dr. Marks found this state of things very inconvenient and put the matter to the princes. They talked the situation over and made up their minds what to do.

"You fellows may get up," one of the princes said. "You need not be frightened."

"After that," says Dr. Marks, "we had very little difficulty on the score of discipline."

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June 25, July 9 and 23, August 6 and 20 and September 3, 1908

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Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4:55 p. m. and 8:30 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

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Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes. XXth Century and Wise, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

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BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

CLARKSBURG

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Our July Clearance Sale
Presents
Many Attractive Bargains

A Stirring Sale; Cost and Profit Cut
No Figure Whatever

Any Summer Hat You may choose
is only Half Price

About 50 hats—all possessing the approved
style requisite for immediate use—Milans, rough
braids, chips, silk braids, trimmed with wings, flow-
ers, quills, silk ribbons and ornaments, black and
the damkest shades and colors

Any Hat you choose for only Half the Price

ONE LOT

Stunning Tailored Suits

Exceptionally high grade perfect fitting suits at
HALF PRICE

Crisp New Summery Waist Goods
at July Clearance Prices

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

—OPEN TO-NIGHT—

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Between 6th and 7th Streets on Fallowfield Avenue

Moving Pictures Illustrated Songs

ADMISSION 5 CENTS


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Get our Prices on
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PLUMBING AND
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Gas Ranges and Chandeliers,
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Read the Mail

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is
sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We
can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods,
the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make
prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists
we handle in pictures and you will understand why it is unnecessary
for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

HERE AND THERE

A good crop of wheat has been cut
and threshed at the Pennsylvania Re-
form school this season. The thresh-
ers completed their work Saturday.

The Anti-Saloon League is about
to invade Canonsburg.

In the period of one hundred and
twenty years since the town of Eliza-
beth was laid out it has had two
homicides within its limits. The
first of these, more than a half occur-
ed a century ago.

A son of James Sickels, of Donora,
was seriously injured near the Sickels
mine Tuesday by being run over by a
coal wagon.

Applications has been made for a
charter for the Point Marion Glass
Co., Point Marion, Pa. The com-
pany will make window glass.

Harry Brown and Emma Brown
were in the Houston lockup on Satur-
day. These are colored people of
Midland and charge each other with
surety of the peace.

The Chicago Tribune places the
Fourth of July casualties for the
country at 72 dead and 2,736 injured,
breaking all records since 1889.

The water in the Monongahela is
unusually clear and slow that a pass-
ing boat leaves a streak of yellow in
its wake from the mud stirred up
from the bottom.

Thomas, 8-year-old son of Mr. and
Mrs. Thomas Short, of Baird station,
died this morning from tetanus. The
boy was suffering from a stone bruise
on his foot, and going around ran a
piece of wire into it. From this the
disease developed, which resulted in
the death of the boy.

John. W. Ailer, of Donora, Charle-
roi, Fayette City, Roscoe, and Cali-
fornia, adopted a dog last week for
use in a hunting expedition he had
planned in the Michigan woods. He
had no sooner let his dogship loose,
however, than he took an immediate
departure.

The William F. Templeton Post
No. 120, G. A. R., recently had the
body of Col. Gabriel Blakeney, an
officer of the Revolutionary war, re-
moved from the old graveyard to the
Washington cemetery.

Anwell township is without a con-
stable, notwithstanding attempts have
been made to choose an officer to suc-
ceed J. Calvin Miller, whose term of
office expired a short time ago.

While bathing in the Ohio river
this afternoon near Martins Ferry O.,
Scott Harsha, son of William Harsha,
of Canonsburg was drowned.

John Tanner, after an absence of
30 years in the west, has returned to
Burnsville to visit his mother, Mrs.
Elizabeth Tanner, an aged but hale
and strong resident.

J. H. Harsha, of Burgettstown,
was given a hearing before Justice
Dunlap Saturday on charge of em-
bezzling \$33 belonging to the Singer
Sewing Machine company, and appro-
priating the money to his own use.

James M. Chaney, a West Alex-
ander wool buyer, took in 18,000
pounds of wool at West Alexander on
Tuesday of last week. The price
paid for this lot of wool was 30 cents
a pound, although a few clips were
obtained for a less figure. This lot
was purchased by Horkheimer Bros.,
and was shipped to Wheeling.

Judge Richard S. Holt, of Beaver
county, will hold a term of criminal
court in Greene county in September,
when it is expected the indictments
against J. B. F. Rinehart, former
cashier of the Farmers and Drovers
National bank of Waynesburg, will
be taken up and tried.

Next Saturday will be an important
day at Meadowlands. On that day
the new hall erected by local 1529,
United Mine Workers of America,
will be dedicated. Last March the
hall belonging to that organization
was burned to the ground and the
new one has been erected to take the
place of the burned building.

After a most thorough investiga-
tion, which lasted for over four hours,
Tony Costa, an Italian aged 17 years,
was cleared of the murder of Steve
Waichekoski, alias Steve Smith, who
was killed at Manifold about 8:30
o'clock last Sunday evening. Costa
had been in jail not quite 24 hours
charged with the murder.

William McBride, one of the most
prominent land owners of Hickory,
died suddenly late last night at his
home near here, from heart failure.
He was born in Robinson township 72
years ago and spent his boyhood on
the farm in that township.

Thomas Cage, proprietor of a South
Main street restaurant, Washington,
was arrested Saturday evening by De-
tective James Miltstead, charged on
oath of Constable E. E. Cummins
with selling liquor without license.

The charter of the Donora Improve-
ment company, granted by the state
department June 23, has been left for
record in the recorder's office. The
purpose of the corporation is the pur-
chase, holding, leasing and selling of
real estate.

PERSONAL MENTION

Misses Agnes Resbottom and Alice
Villey were Sunday visitors in Fayette
City and vicinity.

Miss Sadie Kenyon is spending a
few weeks with friends and relatives
in Washington.

Joseph Schilling, manager of the
Casino restaurant, is transacting busi-
ness in Pittsburgh this afternoon.

Miss Hazel Moore and Miss Nettie
Kenyon left this morning for a ten
days visit with friends in Morgan-
town.

A Fishmonger.

Mrs. Jones often declared that she
really enjoyed a little chat with their
fish dealer because he was a man of
such original ideas, but one day, says
London Opinions, she returned from
market somewhat puzzled by his re-
marks.

"I said to him, just in the way of
conversation," declared Mrs. Jones,
"that I had heard that a man becomes
like that with which he most associ-
ates."

"What's that, Mrs. Jones?" he
answered. "I've been a fishmonger all
my life and can't swim a yard."

The Skeeters Return.

Nighttime, and the skeeters come.
Round and round they're winging.
When? Where are they coming from?
Listen to their singing.
"B-z-z-z-z-z-z," the skeeters say.
Bite all night and sleep all day.
Never saw you, never saw you—
Not, smoke or kerosene.
Even nip you through a screen.
—Chicago News.

Two Sides.

She—If a man loves his wife as
much as she loves him he will stop
wasting his money on cigars if she
asks him.

He—Yes, but if his wife loves him
as much as she ought to love a man
who loves her enough to stop it if she
asks him she won't ask him.—Puck.

Love Is Blind, but Not Deaf.

She smiles—my darling smiles and all
The world is filled with light.
She laughs—like the bird's sweet
call
In meadows fair and bright.
She weeps—the world is cold and gray;
Rain clouds shut out the view.
She sings—I softly steal away
And wait till she gets through.
—Boston Transcript.

Tony Pesesto, a supposed member
of the Black Hand, was arrested by
Constable Briscoe at Fairchilds yester-
day, charged with threatening and
attempting to hire men to burn the
house of Antonio Allo.

Eleanor Troy, 9 years old, daugh-
ter of Patrick Troy, of Greensburg was
run down by an automobile last night
and so seriously injured that her
recovery is doubtful.

Gibbert Sims, the Donegal bee-tree
hunter, has already found six bee
trees this season, making his total
114 bee trees.

Simthton is going to set up as a
health resort.

Word has been received in Wash-
ington from Spokane, Wash., of the
death of the Rev. Samuel W. Miller,
a former Washington county minister,
and a graduate of the Jefferson college
of the class of 1860.

The shot-gun policy of juvenile
South Connelisville is not to be en-
couraged.

A Crossed Trail

By CLARISSA KACAL

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Pink Luscom rode out of the corral
with slack rein and drooping head.
Care sat upon his broad shoulders and
dulled the genial light in his gray
eyes. Cummings, seated on the door-
step of the bunk house, hooted de-
rively at his mate.

"You look like you was goin' a-court-
in," Pink, he chuckled.

Luscom turned a scowling brow as
he slapped the rawboned sorrel with a
bronzed hand.

"Drop it," he growled crustily.

The sorrel struck a long, swinging
gait, and presently horse and rider
disappeared beyond a rise of ground,
only to reappear in gradually dimming
perspective until suddenly they
vanished altogether.

"What's the matter with Pink?"
asked Rozzy Jones in constrained tones
from within the bunk house. "He looks
like trouble has got him good and
punky."

Cummings clasped his hands about
his knees and rocked to and fro in
an ecstasy of delight.

"He's going to see the Widder Todd,"
he chuckled.

Jones rushed to the door with razor
in one hand and a lank cheek lathered
from brow to chin. "The Widder
Todd!" he gasped. "Why, what's he
goin' to see her for?"

"He don't know—she sent for him
this mornin'!" returned Cummings
mirthfully. "I expect Pink overreached
himself 'tween night and the dance. Miss
Henrie Porter, she wouldn't look at
Pink all the evenin'." She was dancin'
and flirin' with a long checked, flap-
eared jackass, and poor Pink he set up
to the Widder Todd and courted her
most particular all the evenin' with
one eye on Miss Henrie and you, and I
reckon that he said some serious
thing to the widder—kinder absent-
like."

"Widder Todd wouldn't look at Pink
Luscom!" snorted Jones irritably.

"Seems like she looked at him con-
siderable 'tween night and enjoyed it
sufficient to send for him this morn-
in'!" drawled Cummings.

Jones disappeared, and there was the
sound of vigorous and renewed scrap-
ing of his leathern check. Doc Cum-
mings chewed the stem of his pipe re-
flectively. Presently he craned a cu-
rious head toward the interior of the
house. "See here, Romeo, if there's
anything I can do to help you just
you sing out. Shall I catch up a hose
for you?"

"Shut up!" retorted Jones in a stran-
gled tone.

"Them there white winged collars is
bad for the voice, Rozzy. You sound
like you was chokin'." I reckon you'll
wear that baby blue crisscross neck-
tie you bought at Widder Todd's store.
I hear that baby blue is Miss Hen-
rie's favorite color."

There was no response from within,
and presently Jones, attired as gor-
geously as Pink Luscom had been a
half hour ago, strode haughtily past
the man on the doorstep and into the
corral, where he proceeded to catch a
mount. In a trice he came tearing
through the gate on a fiery little black
mare, his long legs dangling in close
proximity to the burned grass.

He, too, shot a resentful scowl to-
ward the jeering man on the doorstep,
and then he disappeared over the rise
of ground, his dark figure silhouetted
against the copper glory of the even-
ing sky.

"There's Widder Todd a-settin'
great store by Rozzy and as mad as a
wet hen at him. So she's makin' up
to Pink, who's dippy about Miss Hen-
rie. Miss Henrie, she's wad at Pink,
and so she flirts desperate with Rozzy,
who's made at the widder. And they're
all mad and jealous of one another,
and if somebody don't shake 'em up
there's bound to be some more mis-
mated marriages in Seven Forks. O
Lordy!" Cummings filled his pipe and
lounger over to the cook house and
joined a social group about the fire.

Rozzy Jones did not lack for the
per glory of the sunset. With moody
eyes fixed on the well worn trail, he
noted reluctantly the diminishing
silence that lay between him and the
crossroads. Here, instead of find-
ing his customary course toward the
town and the domestic of the far-
ing widow, he must turn to the right

and take the cross trail to Porters
where Miss Henrie awaited him and
would expect to be disappointed after
all when he did come.

There had been several calls such as
this one was during the day, and he
hadn't time to answer them.

Henrie bored him. Now the widow
Jones swore softly and dug a spurred
heel into the little mare's flank. There
was an onward rush, and he came
upon the crossroads with a scatter of
loose gravel and flying boots.

Seated on the back of a rawboned
sorrel was Pink Luscom. His very at-
titude suggested indecision. The sor-
rel's head was turned toward the town,
while Pink's gray eyes gazed wistfully
up the cross trail which led to Porters.
His frown deepened as Jones drew his
horse to a standstill and glared aggres-
sively at him.

Jones broke the silence at last.

"Pears like you'd lost the trail!" he
snickered, heading his beast up the cross
trail.

Pink winced. A dark red settled
down over his bronzed face.

"I reckon I can find it without any
help from you," he drawled.

"I ain't seen you tryin' to do it!"
cried Jones tantalizingly.

"Mebbe I don't want to. The trail to
Seven Forks ain't a bad one."

"You don't seem in no hurry to take
it," sniggered Jones.

Luscom's hand sought his hip. "I
reckon we might as well have it out
now," he said calmly.

"I'd be plum glad to oblige you!"
Jones had whipped out a weapon and
wheeled his horse about.

"I'd like to shake first, Rozzy," said
Luscom gravely, holding out a big
brown paw.

Jones grasped it eagerly. "We've
been good friends up to now, Pink," he
said regretfully. "and I'm sorry it's
come to this, but when two fellers
cross each other's trail, why"—He
paused and looked past his rival to-
ward the town.

Luscom was staring at him furiously,
and then a strange light broke over
his good looking face.

"I say, Rozzy, you ain't sore about
the widder?"

"What do you think?" Jones stared
defiantly at the other man. "Miss Hen-
rie, she's all right. But she and me
don't set no great store by each other.
She says come, and the widder says
go, so there ain't nothin' for a feller
to do."

Luscom was lighting a cigarette with
trembling fingers. "There's only one
thing to do, Rozzy Jones," he said so-
lemnly. "Just don't cross my trail, and
I won't cross yours. The widder, she
don't want to talk about nothin' but
Rozzy, while Miss Henrie and me
uster hit it off first rate, and I reckon
if you'll just move aside I'll pike along
up to Porters."

Jones grinned happily as they passed
one another, and just as each disap-
peared in a cloud of dust along his
own particular trail two brown hands
were waved in friendly farewell.

When he heard the news Doc Cum-
mings waved a deprecating hand.

"What else could you expect from
fellows that wore white wing collars
and crisscross baby blue neckties?" he
asked.

All He Lacked.

A pitcher belonging to a professional
baseball club, who thought he was not
getting his share of the limelight of
publicity, went one day to the captain
and manager to make his "kick." Be-
ing of a somewhat choleric disposition,
which had got him into trouble more
than once, he spoke with feeling.

"Cap," he said, "you're not giving me
a square deal, and you know it."

"What's the matter, Bill?"

"You know what's the matter, cap.
I haven't been in the box for three
weeks. You know I can play ball, I've
got every outcurve, inshoot, upshoot
and drop there is in the business. I've
got everything that any other pitcher
has. I can put on speed, and I can
send 'em in slow. I can get 'em right
over the plate every time I want to.
Haven't I got as good control of the
ball as any fellow you know of?"

"Yes, Bill," said the captain. "you
have. When you get as good control of
your temper as you have of the ball
I'll use you all right. Don't you be un-
easy about that, Bill."

Bill went away deep in thought and
it was not very long after that conver-
sation that he "got into the game"
again.—Youth's Companion.

Two Ugly Snakes.

These two snakes, the hamadryad
and the cobra, cause the great annual
death roll of India from snake bite,
about 22,000 people last year. One rea-
son for this great death roll is that
Hindoos and Buddhists will not kill
the snakes, as it is against their reli-
gion to take life. The cobra will go
away from you usually, except in the
nesting season, and then he will attack
you on sight if you disturb him or his
mate. It is at this time that so many
deaths take place among the Malays
and Siamese, as it is coincident with
the rice planting season, and the peas-
ants are busily at work in the rice
fields. The cobra will bite under wa-
ter, and many people are bitten on the
foot or heel while planting rice. Death
usually takes place in an hour or less.
I have known a large buffalo to be
bitten and die in fifteen minutes. It
must have been bitten directly in a
vein.

In the Malay peninsula and in Siam
no one ever walks abroad after dark
without a jump or two, as it gives
almost suicidal to do so.—Medical Jour-
nal.

Up to Date.

"How'd you get here, old man?"
"In my slacks."
"What good?"
"Goodly."—Puck.